HOCUS POCUS 2

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Walt Disney Pictures
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EXT. SALEM - NIGHT

We move through a small, seventeenth century village.

SUPER: SALEM, 1650

We find a DILAPIDATED HOUSE. It's run-down and spooky. Inside, we see a HOODED SHADOW scurry by one of the windows.

INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The inside is even creepier than the outside. There are jars of dead rats (shadowed, suspended in goo), dried herbs hanging from the ceiling, tinctures of mysterious oils.

There are TWO FIGURES standing by the fire, peering into a boiling pot. One of the figures stirs it.

HOODED FIGURE #1
We need the pig's hoof. Now!

HOODED FIGURE #2
I found it!

Another hooded figure hurries over and drops a pig's hoof into the pot. It emits a PUFF OF SMOKE. They COUGH.

There's a POUNDING AT THE DOOR. The three figures stop, scared, and turn to the door, which is when we see they're:

THE YOUNG SANDERSON SISTERS. Young Winifred (16), Young Mary (10), and Young Sarah (8). All with their same iconic hair.

YOUNG MARY
Who could it be?

Winifred hurries to the window and slyly peers out. She sees **THE REVEREND** (40s, stern) at the door, and a MOB OF VILLAGERS a few feet behind him.

YOUNG WINIFRED
'Tis the reverend. Act as if we are not here!

MORE POUNDING ON THE DOOR.

YOUNG SARAH
We are not here!

Mary clamps a hand over Sarah's mouth. But it's too late.

REVEREND (O.S.)
Winifred Sanderson! Open the door.

Winifred sighs and opens the door. The **REVEREND** (40s, stern) is there. A MOB OF ANGRY VILLAGERS are behind him. Winifred tries to “play it cool.”

YOUNG WINIFRED
Yes?

REVEREND
Ugh. What is that dreadful smell?

ANGRY VILLAGER #1
They are brewing poisons! Like the one they gave my son!

YOUNG WINIFRED
Gabriel needed a tonic for his upset stomach! ‘Tis not our fault it was not brewed correctly.

ANGRY VILLAGER #1
Thou were the one who brewed it!

REVEREND
It is forbidden to brew tonics unless thou art an apothecary.

YOUNG WINIFRED
Father was, and he taught us.

REVEREND
Thine father is gone. And an apothecary is no place for girls.

YOUNG SARAH
We like it!

Sarah happily eats spiders from a jar like it’s popcorn.

YOUNG MARY
Thou art hogging the spiders.

Mary grabs the jar of spiders from Sarah, who stubbornly refuses to let go. They get in a tug of war over it.

REVEREND
ENOUGH!

They freeze, scared by his tone.

REVEREND (CONT'D)
‘Tis time to go.

YOUNG MARY
Go where?

REVEREND
Thou art orphans. That makes thee my responsibility. Thou shall live in my home and work for the church.

Winifred, Sarah and Mary draw back in fear and disgust.

YOUNG WINIFRED
But, surely I am a little... *old* to be considered an orphan.

REVEREND
I did not come for thee. I came for them.

Winifred, Sarah and Mary are shocked, but before they can react, the Reverend grabs Sarah and Mary by their cloaks.

YOUNG MARY/YOUNG SARAH
No! / I do not want to go!

They fight back, accidentally kicking the CAULDRON, spilling it into the fire, which makes the FLAMES GROW. Winifred defiantly steps in front of the door, blocking the Reverend.

YOUNG WINIFRED
Thou cannot take them.

REVEREND
I must. Thine parents were wretched people to have raised an evil girl such as thee. Sarah and Mary are young enough to be saved. And I will not have thee corrupting them.

YOUNG WINIFRED
But... they are my sisters.

REVEREND
Not anymore.

Mary and Sarah look at Winifred, terrified. The Reverend pushes her aside and drags Sarah and Mary outside. Winifred, devastated and panicked, notices a nearby JAR OF GREEN LIQUID. Her eyes turn to pure rage. She grabs it.

EXT. SALEM - CONTINUOUS

The Reverend drags Sarah and Mary through the crowd.

YOUNG SARAH
But what about Winnie?!

A NICE WOMAN VILLAGER tries to be helpful.

NICE WOMAN VILLAGER
There, there, thou art safe now. She will not turn thee wicked.

YOUNG SARAH
She is not wicked!

REVEREND
She is! She has unnatural interests, and she is rude, ill-tempered, and violent!

YOUNG MARY
No she is not!

The Reverend is HIT IN THE BACK WITH THE JAR. It shatters, spilling SMOKING LIQUID all over him! He SCREAMS and rips off his coat! Sarah and Mary turn to see Winifred behind them, having just thrown it.

YOUNG MARY (CONT'D)
Alright, perhaps a <u>little</u> violent.

Sarah rushes to Winifred and hugs her. Mary runs to them as the crowd, seeing the Reverend in pain, PANICS.

ANGRY VILLAGER #1
She burned him!

YOUNG WINIFRED
'Twas hemlock! It barely stings!

NICE WOMAN VILLAGER
She will destroy us all!

Winifred, Sarah and Mary nervously back towards their house, away from the increasingly angry and scared crowd --

YOUNG WINIFRED
Quick, get inside, we shall barricade the door --

They turn to their house but A **HUGE FIREBALL** ERUPTS, ENGULGING IT IN FLAMES! The villagers SCREAM. It's CHAOS. Winifred sees the Reverend storming towards them.

YOUNG WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Come! To the Forbidden Wood! They will not follow!

The girls sprint for the **DARK, OMINOUS WOODS** outside town, as the fire and chaos grows larger behind them.

EXT. DARK AND OMINOUS WOODS - NIGHT

The girls burst into a clearing and stop to catch their breath. Winifred looks back -- no one followed them.

YOUNG SARAH
What if the Creature of the Wood gets us?!

YOUNG WINIFRED
'Tis merely a children's story.

Winifred notices Sarah and Mary are terrified.

YOUNG WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Perhaps we are in need of a calming circle.

They join hands, look up to the sky, and walk in a circle.

YOUNG WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Think soothing thoughts. A nice, plump leech...

YOUNG MARY
... the smell of burnt mugwort...

YOUNG SARAH
Tiny rat feet...

SOMETHING'S POV: watching the girls from among the trees. The girls let out a deep sigh, settling down a bit.

YOUNG MARY
What a dreadful night. Almost kidnapped, our house burned down, I am starving --

YOUNG WINIFRED
Thou hast bread in thine pocket.

YOUNG MARY
But the pocket bread is to be saved for the most dire of circumstances.

Suddenly, they hear **LEAVES CRUNCHING.** They all freeze.

YOUNG SARAH
What was that?

Winifred scans along the trees -- what was that? Sarah sees **SOMETHING** move in the shadows and SCREAMS. She and Mary hide behind Winifred. We see **SOMETHING** move behind them. They spin to look, but there's nothing there!

Sarah shudders, terrified. Winifred is scared but steels herself. Mary nervously stress-eats her pocket bread.

They hear a **RUSTLING.** Winifred's eyes go wide as:

A CLOAKED WOMAN EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS. As she steps into the moonlight, we see she's a STUNNING AGELESS BEAUTY. This is **MOTHER.** (Think Cher or Diana Ross)

MOTHER
Hello children.

The girls SCREAM! They turn to run but Mother is suddenly in front of them! She grabs Winifred BY THE NECK WITH ONE HAND.

Mary and Sarah try to grab Mother's arm, but she waves her free hand, and they both go FLYING BACKWARDS!

Mother grins evilly at Winifred, her eyes ravenous, but then... she pauses. She takes a closer look at Winifred.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
How curious. Thou art different than the other children I have eat-- met. Thou art... <u>special.</u>

Winifred looks at her, as if she's been waiting to hear that all her life. Mother sees Winifred's desperation and pouts.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
Oh, poor dear, thou hast been tempted to believe what others think -- that thou art nothing. But how wrong they are. I have waited many long years for someone worthy.

YOUNG WINIFRED
Worthy of what?

MOTHER
A gift. From a far-off world no mortal hath ever seen. Tis special, like thee. And now... it is <u>thine</u>.

She reaches into her cloak and takes out **THE BOOK.** The girls, who had been at peak anticipation, are disappointed.

YOUNG MARY
A book?

The Book's Eye opens! IT'S ALVIE! Sarah and Mary SCREAM. But Winifred is instantly smitten and gently takes him.

YOUNG WINIFRED
Hello there! My name is Winifred.

Book blinks.

MOTHER
Oh, he likes thee. Go ahead. Have a look inside.

Winifred opens Book. Mary and Sarah read over her shoulder.

YOUNG MARY
Oil of boil, mugwort. 'Tis an apothecary book! Although some rather strange ingredients. The bones of a tortured soul?

YOUNG WINIFRED
Cat Transformation, Opening a Hellmouth, Levitation... this is no apothecary book. 'Tis a spellbook.

Sarah and Mary gasp. Winifred looks up at Mother.

YOUNG WINIFRED (CONT'D)
But... I am not a witch.

MOTHER
Says who?

Winifred, still unsure, looks at Book and tentatively reads:

YOUNG WINIFRED
Light as air, the ground defied,
What lies before me now can fly.

Winifred gestures towards some LEAVES in front of her. A **TINY SPARK OF GREEN LIGHT** shoots out of her hand. The girls GASP. Sarah and Mary, so excited, join in as Winifred tries again --

YOUNG WINIFRED/SARAH/MARY
Light as air, the ground defied,
What lies before me now can fly!

As they recite together, GREEN LIGHT flows from Winifred's hands into Sarah's and Mary's, creating a CIRCLE around them, until it EXPLODES ACROSS THE CLEARING, sending ALL THE LEAVES INTO THE AIR! The girls shriek with laughter! Mother smiles proudly at Winifred.

MOTHER
I thought so. Now then, run home. Before thine mother and father come looking for thee.

The girls' joy dampens at the mention of their parents.

YOUNG WINIFRED
They are gone. And we have no home to go back to. It burned down.

MOTHER
Thou hast no one to take thee in?

They shake their heads. Mother takes pity on them.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
Well. They say blood is thicker than water. But dost thee know what is thicker than blood?
(grins)
Magic. Follow me.

She walks off. The girls exchange a look, then run after her.

INT. FORBIDDEN WOOD - SANDERSON SISTERS COTTAGE - NIGHT

Mother leads them to an OLD MILL, which we recognize as the Sanderson Sisters cottage from the first movie.

MOTHER
'Tis not much, but thou will never have to hide thine magic or bite thine tongue. Unless for a spell.

YOUNG SARAH
Are there spiders?

MOTHER
Thousands.

Sarah and Mary, thrilled, run inside.

YOUNG WINIFRED
This is thine home?

MOTHER
'Tis one of many. But it is my favorite. There is something special about Salem.

Winifred scoffs and rolls her eyes. Yeah right. Mother notices, amused by her attitude. Sarah runs out of the mill, so excited.

YOUNG SARAH
Winnie! It is cold and dark and all the floorboards creak! I love it!

Mary leans out of a window on the second floor, ecstatic.

YOUNG MARY
And it smells like mold!

They go back inside. Mother turns to Winifred.

MOTHER
Thou art lucky to have them. I would be lying if I said I never felt lonely over all these years. The three of thee will do well together.

Mother starts off, back into the woods.

YOUNG WINIFRED
Thou art leaving?

MOTHER
Well, I was on my way out. There is a ship to London leaving tomorrow. I told thee, I have many homes. But I shall return. Perhaps when I come back, I can teach thee my famous recipe for scorpion pie.

YOUNG WINIFRED
But what do we do until then? We have nothing.

MOTHER
Thou hast each other. That is more than enough. Goodbye, child.

Mother disappears into the shadows. Winifred turns back to the old mill. A smile lights up her face. She's home.

YOUNG WINIFRED
Sisters!

Sarah and Mary appear in the doorway. Winifred holds up Book, a gleefully devilish look in her eye.

YOUNG WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Shall we do some mischief?

Sarah and Mary run out to her. They sit in the grass, huddled together around Book. As they excitedly page through Book...

HOCUS POCUS 2

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Students filter into a classroom. We find **BECCA** (16, indie tomboy, like if Wednesday Addams lived in Echo Park) at a desk, idly spinning a BLACK CRYSTAL.

SUPER: SALEM, PRESENT DAY, HALLOWEEN

She hears WHISPERING AND LAUGHTER. She looks over at some JOCKS sitting across the room, all looking over at her, laughing and whispering. They catch her glaring them. They try to hide that they were laughing at her.

JOCK
Cool rock.

They stifle some more laughter. Becca chooses to ignore it. **IZZY** (16, confident weirdo) sits down next to her.

IZZY
Did some digging and it's official. Literally everyone is invited to Cassie's party except for us.

BECCA
Really? Even Glenn?

Becca nods over to **GLENN**, who's proudly wearing an elaborate HENRY THE VIII costume. He is the only student in costume.

IZZY
Even Glenn.

Becca looks briefly bothered, but brushes it off.

BECCA
We don't even want to go to that party.

IZZY
I know. It just never ceases to amaze me how far she goes to exclude us. It's like she's worried we'll make her spontaneously revert to her braces and bowl cut phase.

CASSIE (queen bee, picture perfect) comes in.

IZZY (CONT'D)
Hey Cass! We were just talking about your party.

CASSIE
Aw, I wish you guys could come!

Cassie flashes a fake smile and goes to sit with her friends.

IZZY
Man. Masterful gaslighting.

Becca nods. Izzy notices the crystal on Becca's desk.

IZZY (CONT'D)
What's that one do?

BECCA
It's black tourmaline. It defends against negative energy.

IZZY
Is it working?

BECCA
The guys are laughing at me, there's a party we're not invited to, and I forgot to put on deodorant this morning and it's literally all I can think about, so... no I don't think so.

SAM (16, a cute, nerdy, awkward boy) hurries in. As he sits nearby, he nods at Becca.

SAM
Hey Becca! Happy All Hallow's Eve.

Becca smiles at him. She notices Izzy is giving her a "ooh, interesting" look. Becca shoots her a "stop it" look, and Izzy shrugs, like "just saying."

SAM (CONT'D)
Hey, want to see a trick I'm working on?

Sam takes out a deck of cards and expertly shuffles it.

SAM (CONT'D)
I know it's a little pedestrian compared to what you're used to, but it's pretty good. Pick a card.

Becca takes a card, but then **MRS. WILKE** (nerdy, always smiling but still seems sad) comes in, dressed in a very homemade Winifred costume.

MRS. WILKE
Happy Halloween everybody! I see Glenn has the holiday spirit.

Glenn smiles proudly. Becca gives her card back to Sam, who looks bummed his trick got interrupted.

MRS. WILKE (CONT'D)
Today we're going to be talking about the Salem Witch Trials!
(off their groans)
I know, I know. We're all from Salem, we've heard plenty of legends and lore. But today we're looking at the Witch Trials AP US History style -- through a nuanced socio-political lens!

No one is excited. But then Cassie raises her hand.

CASSIE
Mrs. Wilke? I think it'd be interesting to hear about the witch trials from the perspective of a modern witch. I know Becca's really involved in that community. Maybe she could give us some insight?

Cassie smirks at Becca. Some other students stifle laughter. Becca notices, and it bothers her, but she stiffens up.

MRS. WILKE
Um, sure. Becca, if you want to?

BECCA
It's okay. Basically the consensus is the trials happened because uptight Puritans were so worried about seeming "normal" that they needed to persecute anyone who was different in order to feel better about themselves.

Becca smiles pointedly at Cassie.

BECCA (CONT'D)
And witchcraft is actually a way to assert your own power in a world that views you as powerless. So none of the women tried were actually witches. And the real witches never got caught.

Becca looks at Cassie and dramatically whispers --

BECCA (CONT'D)
Tempeh soyrizo crimini SEITAN!

Becca JOLTS towards Cassie, who SCREAMS! Everybody laughs at Cassie's freak out. Cassie stews, livid.

MRS. WILKE
Okay, everyone settle down --

CASSIE
Mrs. Wilke! She just threatened me!

BECCA
I was literally listing vegan food.

CASSIE
You said Satan.

BECCA
I said seitan.

MRS. WILKE
Girls, let's calm down --

CASSIE
You actually believe in curses, so using them against me, even if it's fake, is threatening. Intent is nine-tenths of the law!

BECCA
Oh wow, joining Mock Trial just to try to hook up with Joey Davis is really working out for you.

People GASP and laugh. Cassie gets even more embarrassed.

MRS. WILKE
Okay, that's enough! Both of you go to the Principal's Office.

BECCA
What? I didn't do anything.

CASSIE
And I'm student council President.

MRS. WILKE
You're disrupting my class. Both of you. Office. Now.

Cassie scoffs, unable to believe she's getting in trouble. Becca, very used to this, just sighs and grabs her stuff.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Becca sits outside the PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. She watches the **SCHOOL SECRETARY,** wearing a ladybug costume, struggle to use a copier because her giant costume gloves are too big.

BECCA
Do you want some help?

SCHOOL SECRETARY
Not from you! You're one of the bad ones.

Cassie comes out of the Principal's Office, furious.

CASSIE
Thanks a lot. I got a demerit!

BECCA
You need like ten of those to get a detention. They're meaningless.

CASSIE
(crying)
Not to me.

She storms out, just as the Principal steps out of her office. It's **DANI**, all grown up, but still the same bright, bubbly Dani. Becca stands.

DANI
Sorry, not ready for you yet. We're still waiting on your step-mom.

Becca's eyes go wide, full of dread. This is the WORST NEWS.

BECCA
You called my step-mom?

LUANN (35, cheery, put-together) hurries in.

LUANN
Hi! Sorry I took so long to get here, I was on a conference call that would not end.
(then, to Becca)
Hey Bex!

BECCA
You didn't call Cassie's parents!

DANI
It wasn't her third time being sent here this month. Sorry. Policy.
(MORE)

DANI (CONT'D)
(to Luann)
Thanks for coming in, Mrs. Corey.

LUANN
Please, call me Luann. “Mrs. Corey” makes me feel a hundred years old.

BECCA
Luann’s a child bride.

LUANN
(laughs uncomfortably)
I’m not -- I’m in my thirties. I just look a lot younger. Well not a lot younger, I just -- um -- what’s this meeting about?

Dani leads them into her office.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Luann and Becca sit across from Dani.

LUANN
Sorry Becca’s dad couldn’t be here. He’s in New York for work.

BECCA
Per usual.

LUANN
You know he hates it too. He says they’re his worst clients ever.

DANI
Becca, do you want to tell Luann why we’re here?

BECCA
I whispered vegan food at someone.

LUANN
Is that... slang for a crime?

DANI
She caused a disruption in class.
(to Becca)
Which you sort of have a habit of doing. I know you didn’t actually curse Cassie. But I also know you’re really into witchcraft. And I think you should be careful, even if you’re doing it as a joke.

Luann laughs. Dani looks at her. Luann's smile fades.

LUANN
Oh sorry -- are you -- I thought you were kidding. She's not doing anything dangerous, she just likes crystals and burning sage. I mean, it's just a little hocus pocus.

Dani just stares back at Luann.

DANI
Sure. Look, call me superstitious, but it's dangerous to mess around with magic. Be careful.

Becca sighs, and kind of shrugs. Whatever.

DANI (CONT'D)
Can you give me and Luann a minute to chat?

Becca leaves. Luann smiles apologetically at Dani.

LUANN
Sorry. This is a really tough time for her. Halloween was her mom's favorite holiday, and they had all these traditions together.

DANI
I understand. But it's not just today. Becca has displayed a pattern of anti-social behavior. I'm concerned that she doesn't seem to have many friends.

LUANN
She has some friends! Like Izzy. And... um... oh! That strange man who owns the Magic Shop. She spends a ton of time with that guy.

Dani makes a face. Luann realizes how bad that sounded.

LUANN (CONT'D)
Yeah I'll talk to her.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - SAME TIME

Becca waits on the bench. Izzy walks in.

IZZY
Detention?

BECCA
Unclear. Luann’s still in there.

IZZY
They called your parents? Jeez. It’s like Satanic Panic in here.

Luann comes out of Dani’s office.

LUANN
Hey Izzy!

IZZY
‘Sup Lou.

BECCA
Are we good?

LUANN
Yeah.

Becca gets up. Luann hesitates, but then goes for it --

LUANN (CONT'D)
But, you know, maybe it’d be a good idea to apologize to that girl.

BECCA
I’m so tired of people acting like everything is my fault. I’m just being myself, and if people don’t like that, that’s their problem.

LUANN
That’s true. But it can become your problem based on how you react to it, right? I mean, I know it’s hard to be an outsider, but --

BECCA
What do you know about being an outsider? You’re the most basic person in the world, like an iced latte who wished for life.

LUANN
Excuse me?

The room is TENSE. Izzy, very uncomfortable, suddenly becomes VERY interested in a jar of pencils next to her.

BECCA
I know you want to help, but you don't know what you're talking about. So just leave me alone.

She turns to leave. Luann's furious.

LUANN
Hey! That's -- you can't... you're grounded!

Becca almost laughs. Grounded? But Luann's serious.

BECCA
You can't tell me what to do.

LUANN
Yes I can. I'll see you at home.

Luann storms out. Becca watches her go, furious.

BECCA
She can't ground me! We have plans! What about our spell?

IZZY
I wouldn't call it "our" spell...
(off Becca's look)
I'm just saying if I was in charge of plans tonight, we'd be watching scary movies, not sitting out in the woods attempting magic.

Becca looks at her, a little sad and defensive. Izzy realizes immediately what she just stepped in, feels bad.

BECCA
You too?

IZZY
I didn't mean it like that. It's just, you know I've always been more of a laws of physics person.

BECCA
You know there's a theory that magic is just science that hasn't been discovered yet.

IZZY
There's also a theory that it's all placebo stuff but we don't have to go there. I support you. You want to do a spell, let's do a spell.

BECCA
We can't now. This is so unfair. Tonight's a full moon on Halloween, do you know how rare that is?

IZZY
... no, actually.

She takes out her phone to google it.

BECCA
I can't be stuck inside all night.

IZZY
(re: phone)
Three or four times per century. Pretty rare.
(then)
Just tell Luann you want to go to Cassie's party.

Becca looks at Izzy -- what would that do?

IZZY (CONT'D)
If you tell her there's a party that everyone is going to and you don't want to feel left out, she'll definitely let you go. Luann's like the nicest person in the world.

BECCA
Why do you like her so much?

IZZY
I dunno. She's always giving us gifts, offering to drive us places -

BECCA
-- barging in on our hangs and making them all about her, smothering us with attention --

IZZY
Yeah, there's good and bad in everything. But I bet she already feels bad about grounding you, and if you give her a reason to take it back, she will.

BECCA
That's not a bad idea.

IZZY
I know. I'm very smart.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Luann walks out, still angry. But then stops, takes a breath. Feels a little guilty. She takes out her phone and dials.

INT. FANCY CORPORATE OFFICE - INTERCUT

TOM (40s, friendly, over-worked) steps out of a conference room to answer his phone.

TOM
Hey, how'd it go?

LUANN
Bad. I kind of yelled at her. And grounded her. Which feels like maybe a critical error.

TOM
What did she do?

LUANN
She was just being really rude. But I don't know, I feel bad. She was just being a teenager, you know?

TOM
That's not a good excuse. I'll talk to her. I should be home by dinner.

Luann sees TWO MOMS, **ANGELA** and **BONNIE** (both 40s) approaching, carrying trays of baked goods.

LUANN
Oh no.

TOM
Oh no?

LUANN
No, not you -- sorry, I should go. Love you.

TOM
Love you. See you tonight.

Luann hangs up, and puts on a big smile for the other moms.

LUANN
Hi!

Angela and Bonnie force smiles back.

BONNIE
Luann! What are you doing here?

LUANN
I had a parent-teacher conference.

ANGELA
Aren't those next month?

LUANN
Yeah, I mean this one was a little impromptu. Becca got in trouble. But, you know, teenagers right? Always up to something.

ANGELA
You should know. You're practically a teenager yourself!

They laugh. Luann uncomfortably laughs along.

LUANN
Hey, are you two going to the Halloween Festival later?

ANGELA/BONNIE
Mm-hmm!

An awkward uncomfortable silence.

LUANN
Great!

BONNIE
We should get to the Bake Sale.

LUANN
Do you need any help?

BONNIE
Oh you're so sweet, but we're fine. Thanks though!

Bonnie and Angela go inside. Luann watches them go, and her smile fades as soon as they're gone. She sighs, looking so lonely and out of place.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - HALLOWEEN FESTIVAL - DAY

Becca and Izzy ride their bikes through downtown Salem. We see the same town from the first movie, but more modern. It now feels a little "fake quaint", where every storefront looks old timey but it's all Sweetgreens and Lululemons.

Becca and Izzy zig through the bustling **HALLOWEEN FESTIVAL,** where tourists mill around booths of palm readers, face painters, and food trucks where people in bad witch costumes sell candy apples and drinks served from smoking cauldrons.

They stop at a bike rack. There are signs everywhere showing a picture of **THE MAYOR** (50s, handsome, stately, cheesy grin) and read: **“SALEM IS BETTER THAN EVER. RE-ELECT THE MAYOR.”**

BECCA
I need to stop at the magic shop.

As they lock up their bikes, Izzy looks at the Mayor poster.

IZZY
Why bother getting veneers if they’re gonna make you look like you have a cartoon mouth?

BECCA
His teeth have to be as perfect as “New Salem.”

Becca looks out at the Halloween festival.

BECCA (CONT'D)
This place used to be so cool. Now all the magic is touristy and fake, and the town is just one big mall.

IZZY
I know it’s lame, but I’m not gonna lie, I do kinda love the dog cafe.

They head towards **THE SANDERSON SISTERS COTTAGE.** It’s in the middle of downtown, and has been repurposed into a store. A sign hangs above it**: YE OLDE MAGIC SHOPPE.** They go in, passing a SIGN that reads: HAPPY HALLOWEEN! JOIN US FOR SCARY STORIES WITH GILBERT THE GREAT!

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - DAY

Becca and Izzy enter. There’s Sanderson Sisters merch everywhere -- dolls, toy brooms, plastic versions of The Book, stuffed black cats. The store is packed with families. **GILBERT** (think Sam Richardson or Michael Peña) is mid-story:

GILBERT
The Sanderson Sisters were the most powerful coven that ever lived, due to Winifred’s book of spells, given to her by the Devil himself.

Gilbert gestures to the Book, which is in a THICK PLEXIGLASS CASE on a stand. It's eye is closed, and it's wrapped shut by leather straps. It's the Hannibal Lecter of books.

A boisterous dad, **ROB**, laughs.

ROB
You really don't want people opening that Book, huh?

GILBERT
Oh that's not to keep people from getting in. That's to keep the Book from getting out.

A mixture of overly dramatic "ooohs" and laughs from the crowd. Gilbert is annoyed they're not taking it seriously, but he pushes through. He looks off to the side.

GILBERT (CONT'D)
Well look who it is! The most famous Halloween legend himself, Thackery Binx!

Sam walks out, dressed as Thackery, knickers and all.

SAM
Good morrow! I am Thackery Binx. My sister Emily was taken on Halloween night, 1693, by Winifred Sanderson and her sisters.

Izzy and Becca watch from the back.

IZZY
Still think he's cute? Even in the blouse?

BECCA
I never should've told you that.

BACK ON: Sam, giving an endearingly committed performance.

SAM
I tried to save her, but alas, I could not! Emily died that night. And I was never seen again!

Sam disappears in a PUFF OF SMOKE! From Becca and Izzy's perspective, they can see Sam crawling behind a bookcase.

GILBERT
And that same night, the three witches were killed.
(MORE)

GILBERT (CONT'D)
But not before they cast a curse. That if a virgin ever lights the Black Flame Candle on All Hallow's Eve, with a full moon in the sky, the Sanderson Sisters will return.

The kids all shudder, scared. But **LIAM** (6) is VERY scared.

LIAM
Tonight's a full moon! It's true! My dad's a weatherman!
(then)
Also, what's a virgin?

Gilbert eyes Liam's mom, **JULES**, who looks very annoyed.

GILBERT
A person who... lights... a candle.
(quickly back into it)
Some say the Sanderson Sisters have <u>already</u> returned. Almost thirty years ago, on Halloween night, some swear they saw three figures fly across the moon.

ROB
Sounds like those people maybe ate a little too much candy.

GILBERT
Maybe. But after that night it was discovered the Black Flame Candle had been burned to the wick.

ROB
(sarcastic)
Oh then it's definitely true.

Liam is still terrified. Jules comforts him.

JULES
Did you hear that honey? The Black Flame Candle was burned away. That means they can't come back.

GILBERT
Well anything is possible. If you believe... in *magic!*

With a flourish of his hands, he releases a DOVE from seemingly nowhere. Kids GASP. Liam loses his mind.

LIAM
MAGIC IS REAL! WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - RESTRICTED SECTION - LATER

Izzy and Becca are in the back room, which looks like an old Topanga Canyon crystal store. Becca puts crystals into a pouch while Izzy sniffs the oil tinctures. Sam comes in.

SAM
Oh, hey!

BECCA
Hey. What's up?

SAM
Good! I mean, not much. Hey, check it out.

With a flourish of his hand, he produces a THREE OF SPADES and shows it to Becca. She looks confused.

SAM (CONT'D)
From class earlier? That's your card, right?

BECCA
Oh! Yeah, that's crazy.

They smile awkwardly at each other.

SAM
So, um, what are you up to tonight?

IZZY
We're doing a--

BECCA
-- buncha stuff. Just hanging out.

Izzy looks at Becca -- why are we lying?

SAM
Oh, cool. Well I'm working the Ghost Tour tonight, and I could hook you up with free tickets if you want. It's not as touristy as it sounds, I promise.

BECCA
Thanks, but we um... we already know all the spots.

SAM
Oh yeah, for sure. Well, I should get back out there. Just came back to grab some more angelica leaves.

BECCA
Are you running low? I would not have guessed any of those very lame parents were into herbs.

SAM
They're not, really. The angelica leaves are our Halloween giveaway. You burn it to ward off curses, so that super scared kid took all of them and ran.

Sam takes a bunch of angelica leaf bundles and goes back to the front of the store. Izzy turns to Becca.

IZZY
Why didn't you tell him we're doing a spell? He likes magic.

BECCA
My spell is a different kind of magic. And he's one of maybe five people in the world who don't think I'm a total freak. I'd like to keep it that way.

IZZY
You're worried about being judged by Sam? The kid who wore a bow tie to school for all of seventh grade? I think you're fine.

Gilbert comes in.

GILBERT
Becca! What can I do for you?

BECCA
Hey Gilbert. Just these.

Becca hands Gilbert the pouch. He looks into it.

GILBERT
Citrine, quartz. That's an awful lot of power.

BECCA
I hope so. It's for an empowerment spell. I'm going strengthen my magic and try to become a real witch. Like them.

She looks to a display of SANDERSON SISTERS DOLLS.

BECCA (CONT'D)
I'm tired of just channeling energy. I want power. So I can finally show people that magic is real, and people will stop calling us freaks for believing in it.

IZZY
Then they'll just call you a freak for doing it.
(off Becca's look)
I'm just saying, the ship has maybe sailed on external validation when it comes to the whole magic thing.

GILBERT
Well, if there's ever a night to try to strengthen your magic, it's a full moon on Halloween. And from one freak to another... good luck.

He hands her the pouch. They smile at each other.

GILBERT (CONT'D)
Now, you'll also need a candle.

Gilbert leads Becca and Izzy to the cash register desk, where Sam is ringing up another customer. Gilbert reaches into a drawer and takes out a GRAY-ISH CANDLE. It's lumpy and ugly.

IZZY
(jokingly)
Did you make that yourself?

GILBERT
Yes, I did.

IZZY
Oh. It's nice.

Izzy makes a "yeesh" face to Becca. Gilbert notices.

GILBERT
It might not look like much, but this candle is charged with very powerful magic.

Sam puts the candle into a brown paper shopping bag.

SAM
Speaking of powerful magic...

He SLAMS HIS HAND down on the paper bag he just filled, and it crumples. There was nothing inside! Becca nods, impressed.

GILBERT
Hey! Where'd it go?! What'd you do with the candle?

SAM
It's right here.

He picks it up off the floor, and tosses it into the paper bag, along with a BUNDLE OF ANGELICA LEAVES.

GILBERT
Practice on your own time. No tricks with the merchandise.

SAM
Sorry. Sorry.
(then, to Becca)
Good luck with the spell.

BECCA
Thanks. Have fun with the tour.

They smile at each other. Becca takes the bag and heads out.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Becca and Izzy sneak in the back door just as they hear Luann come in the front door.

LUANN (O.S.)
I'm home!

BECCA
(quickly, to Izzy)
Okay, make it seem like you just stopped by for something and then casually mention Cassie's party and I'll handle the rest.

IZZY
Got it.

Luann walks in, carrying grocery bags and a package. She notices Izzy and looks confused.

LUANN
Hey... what are you doing here?

IZZY
I just stopped by to borrow Becca's notes from French. She could've just emailed them to me but I prefer a hard copy.

BECCA
(sotto)
Too many details.

IZZY
(sotto)
Sorry.

LUANN
Oh, okay. Well hey, before you go, I got some new sample products. You want any?

IZZY
Yes! Gimme gimme gimme!

Luann opens the package and starts pulling out skincare products. Izzy picks up a bottle labeled “YOUTH SERUM”.

IZZY (CONT'D)
No way! This stuff is nice. Like Beyonce-nice. I can’t believe you just get all this stuff for free.

LUANN
The perks of working in advertising. You can have that one.

IZZY
Really?!

LUANN
Yeah, just let me know what you think about it. I’m doing some freelance work for them while I get my new agency up and running.

Izzy puts the serum into her bag.

LUANN (CONT'D)
Um, I don’t mean to kick you out, Iz, but Becca’s kind of grounded.

IZZY
Oh right. I forgot. That’s why you can’t go to Cassie’s party.

Luann looks at Becca, confused.

LUANN
Isn’t Cassie the girl you don’t like? Who got you in trouble?

BECCA
Yeah but, she's having this big party, and the whole school is going, and I don't know, she invited us. Felt like kind of an olive branch. But. I can't go.

Becca tries to look pathetic. Luann takes the bait.

LUANN
How about this... you're ungrounded. Just for tonight. The rest of the weekend, full lockdown. But you should go to the party.

BECCA
Really?

LUANN
Really.

Becca nods, then walks out. Izzy follows. As they go --

IZZY
Now that was some dark magic.

INT./EXT. BECCA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Luann opens the front door to a GROUP OF TRICK OR TREATERS.

LUANN
Wow! You guys look -- AH!

A **SMALL CREEPY CHILD DRESSED AS A GHOST DOLL** is there, just staring at her. She's the scariest kid you've ever seen. She doesn't even take candy, she just stares. The kids run off.

Luann, so creeped out by the ghost doll kid, closes the door as Becca and Izzy come downstairs.

BECCA
We're heading out.

LUANN
Ok. And um, if anything happens and you need a ride, just call me and I'll come pick you up. No questions asked. Okay?

Becca and Izzy just kind of look at her, confused.

LUANN (CONT'D)
Sorry, it's just -- you've never gone to a party before and that feels like what I'm supposed to say. But have fun!

BECCA
Is Dad coming home soon?

LUANN
He's trying, but I guess all the flights are delayed.

BECCA
Are you okay here on your own?

LUANN
(laughs)
Of course! That's sweet of you.

BECCA
Well it's just, it's Halloween and you're scared of everything.

LUANN
I'm not scared of <u>everything</u>.

BECCA
You get freaked out when *Monster Mash* comes on the radio.

LUANN
It's just kind of spooky to think of that many monsters together in one room.

IZZY
But it's silly. It's a song designed to make dads chuckle.

LUANN
Yeah I just hate any sort of monster, or ghoul. I can't even watch Monsters Inc. But that doesn't mean I can't handle a night in by myself. Go have fun.

Becca and Izzy leave. Luann calls after them --

LUANN (CONT'D)
And be home by midnight!

EXT. BECCA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Becca and Izzy walk out to the street. Becca turns to go around her house towards the backyard. Izzy follows her towards the DARK WOODS behind her house.

EXT. DARK, OMINOUS WOODS - NIGHT

Becca and Izzy sit in the same clearing where the Sanderson Sisters met Mother in the opening.

IZZY
You're sure we have to do this in the most murdery place imaginable?

BECCA
Magic works better in nature.

Becca takes the crystals and Gilbert's ugly candle out of a paper bag. She takes out the angelica leaves bundle, having forgotten it was in there. She pockets it.

As Becca places the crystals around the candle, Izzy subtly slides her phone in among the crystals. It's open to a RED CARPET PHOTO of a DISNEY HERO (really any of the Avengers). Becca looks at her.

IZZY
What? We're doing spells. Might as well try to make him fall in love with me.

BECCA
Love spells are for pervs.

Izzy groans. Becca's right. She takes her phone back. Becca sets up her phone to film the spell -- she turns on the front-facing camera and rests it on a Pop Socket.

IZZY
You're filming this?

BECCA
Difficult spell, full moon, Halloween. This might be very cool. And people will want to see it.

Izzy shrugs. Sure. Becca holds up a lighter, takes a deep breath. Closes her eyes. Clears her mind. Exhales slowly. As Becca meditates, Izzy looks around, a bit scared, very aware of how vulnerable they are, alone in the dark woods.

BECCA (CONT'D)
I call on the spirit that connects all life, the spirit of all that is unseen. Give me the power to manifest magic.

Becca lights the candle. The flame is **BLACK.** Izzy looks at it -- that's weird. Suddenly, everything is **UNNATURALLY SILENT.** Until they hear a **LOW, OMINOUS, DISTANT RUMBLING.**

Becca notices DEAD LEAVES on the ground VIBRATING. The wind is picking up, quickly. Izzy looks around, freaked out.

The ominous, distant rumbling turns into a **HUGE EARTHQUAKE**!

EXT. BECCA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Luann hands out candy to TRICK OR TREATERS. The ground shakes. Luann braces herself in the door frame, the TRICK-OR-TREATERS grab onto the front porch railing.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - HALLOWEEN FESTIVAL - NIGHT

The tourists look around, concerned and confused, as the ground shakes and hanging decorations sway.

INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cassie, in a "hot witch" costume, carefully attempts a cat-eye with eyeliner. She's going so, so slowly until the ground shakes and she messes it up.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Becca and Izzy sit, frozen in fear, as the earthquake GROWS STRONGER. The GROUND SPLITS and a crack travels across the clearing, directly between Becca and Izzy!

IZZY
Don't move! It's not safe to run during an earthquake!

BRIGHT GREEN LIGHT SHOOTS OUT OF THE GROUND!

IZZY (CONT'D)
RUN!!!!!

Izzy runs! Becca follows! But the ground is shaking so much, they fall.

Izzy looks back and sees an **OMINOUS SHADOWY FIGURE RISING FROM THE GROUND, SMOKE SWIRLING AROUND IT.** The silhouette looks like a **GIANT HORNED MONSTER.** IZZY SCREAMS!

BECCA
Come on!

They run. Over the sounds of the earthquake, they hear a **DISTANT CACKLING** and then a **PULSE OF ENERGY** BURSTS FROM THE GREEN LIGHT, knocking them HARD to the ground.

The earthquake stops. As the green light and smoke fade, the HORNED MONSTER SILHOUETTE separates into THREE FIGURES. The "horns" were two of them holding up their hands to shield their eyes from the light.

Becca and Izzy's eyes go wide with fear. No. Way.

The three shadowy figures step forward. And there they are: **THE SANDERSON SISTERS!** SARAH pats her body to see if she's really there. MARY giggles fiendishly. Winifred CACKLES WILDLY, which turns into the opening of a **MUSICAL NUMBER.**

Some sample lyrics, if it happens to be a cover of Backstreet Boys' "Everybody":

WINIFRED
Oh my god, we're back again,
All three sisters in the mortal realm,
Got another chance at our revenge,
Failed once before but we won't again...

SARAH
We have to get children!

WINIFRED
Ye-es.

MARY
And then consume their souls!

WINIFRED
That's right!

SARAH
So we are young again!

WINIFRED
Younger. And become alive again so that we won't go back to Hell! We are back now!

THROUGHOUT THE SONG: Becca and Izzy watch in stunned horror, peering out from behind trees.

IZZY
Am I having a psychotic break or... are they... the Sanderson Sisters?

BECCA
Oh my god. I wanted to manifest magic. They're magic.
(then, terrified)
My spell just resurrected the most powerful witches in history.

IZZY
We need to get out of here.

Izzy starts off but Becca stops her.

BECCA
Wait! What if this is part of it? What if they're here to teach me?

IZZY
Are you listening to the song they're singing?!

BACK ON: The Sanderson Sisters, in the throes of their giant musical number, singing something vicious along the lines of:

WINIFRED
We will have our sweet revenge,
And then burn Salem to the ground!

BACK WITH: Becca, looking concerned.

BECCA
Okay, yeah, they might have a different agenda.

Izzy starts off.

BECCA (CONT'D)
But wait! What if they see you?!

BACK WITH: The Sanderson Sisters, their musical number culminates in a BIG FINISH. They grin triumphantly.

MARY
Wonderful song, Winnie. If only there had been an audience.

Winifred, grinning, for the first time realizes that there is no one around. She slumps, annoyed.

SARAH
But the trees saw it!

Winifred looks around, suddenly realizing --

WINIFRED
Sisters, behold! ‘Tis our clearing! Where we first met Book!

MARY
Ah, remember how young we were? All covered in warts.

WINIFRED
We shall have to bring Book back here once we have destroyed all of Salem, he would like to see it. He is very sentimental.

Mary notices the Black Flame Candle on the ground.

MARY
Winnie, look! A candle! A very ugly candle. Look how lumpy.

WINIFRED
‘Tis some sort of... new Black Flame Candle. I thought there was only the one.

SARAH
Remember how disgusting it was to make it?

MARY
Oh it smelled wonderful. Like burning flesh!

WINIFRED
That means it is my same curse that has brought us back again! We only have one night! If we do not make ourselves mortal by sunrise, we will explode again!

MARY
(haunted)
And go back to the infinite void.

SARAH
Dying the first time was more fun, at least then we got to be in Hell.

Mary sniffs, suddenly noticing something. She looks off towards Becca and Izzy, who are peering out from the trees. Becca and Izzy quickly hide. Mary, not sure if she saw something, steps towards them but then is distracted by --

WINIFRED
Sisters, behold!

Winifred picks up BECCA'S PHONE!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Tis some sort of mystical mirror...

Winifred holds up the phone, which is still on front-facing camera mode. They see themselves onscreen and GASP IN HORROR!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
WE HAVE AGED!

SARAH
WHY!!!!

MARY
It must be because we did not consume a child the last time!

Winifred turns to Sarah and Mary, who are crying.

WINIFRED
Stop crying! It ages thee more!

Sarah and Mary nod and try to get a grip.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
We need a child immediately!

She goes to look at her reflection in the phone again, but the phone BUZZES and lights up with a CALL FROM DAD. The Sanderson Sisters scream! Winifred throws the phone.

MARY
Who was that small man?!

SARAH
I do not know. But he was handsome!

Sarah runs after the phone.

Mary SNIFFS... she smells something. She looks towards Becca and Izzy's hiding place. SNIFFS AGAIN. Then grins.

MARY
Sisters. We are not alone.

ON BECCA AND IZZY, Izzy whispers --

IZZY
We have to get out of here!

Becca, conflicted, looks back towards the Sanderson Sisters but notices... THEY'RE GONE! The clearing is empty.

BECCA
They're gone!

IZZY
Where'd they go?

ON IZZY: Scared, watching Becca. A HAND creeps around the tree behind her and CLAMPS ONTO HER MOUTH! Sarah pops out!

SARAH
Gotcha!

Becca goes to help Izzy but Mary jumps in front of her!

MARY
Hello!

Izzy bites Sarah's hand, breaks free from her grasp, just as Mary LUNGES TO GRAB BECCA, but Becca dodges and gets away!

Becca and Izzy turn to run for the tree line, but WINIFRED IS THERE, smirking, LIGHTNING crackling on her fingertips. They turn and run DEEPER INTO THE WOODS!

Becca and Izzy run through the CLEARING. As they do, LIGHTNING flies over their heads and hits a TREE! The tree LIGHTS ON FIRE as it falls, blocking their path!

They look around for an escape but Sarah, Mary and Winifred are closing in from all sides, backing them up against the flaming tree. They're trapped!

MARY (CONT'D)
They are teenagers! Remember what teenagers did to us last time? How they tricked us and said mean things and made us look like fools?

WINIFRED
Yes. I remember.

SARAH
And killed us!

WINIFRED
I said I remember!

Winifred turns to Becca and Izzy.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
But speaking of killing...

Winifred, Sarah, and Mary lunge at them. Sarah and Mary grab Izzy -- Mary has her feet and Sarah has her arms. Izzy screams and struggles to break free.

Winifred grabs Becca BY THE NECK and lifts her into the air.

BECCA
Wait! I'm a witch too! We're the ones who brought you back!

Winifred studies Becca, suddenly curious. Does she sense something, the way Mother sensed something in her?

WINIFRED
Why wouldst thee do such a thing?

BECCA
Because I... I want to be like you!

WINIFRED
Thou dost... worship us?

BECCA
I mean, worship is a --
(off Winifred)
Yes! I worship you. Can you teach me? How to be as powerful as you?

Winifred looks at Becca, considering. Then drops her.

WINIFRED
One moment.

The Sanderson Sisters huddle.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Sisters, what do we think? On the one hand, she is a teenager, so she should die. On the other, I like that she worships us.

MARY
They do have a little Sanderson flare. Alone in the woods at night, dabbling with magic.

SARAH
But it would be fun to torture them to death.

They all nod. That is a good point.

Becca and Izzy watch the Sisters whisper, unable to hear what they're saying. Finally, Winifred turns back.

WINIFRED
We suppose we can teach thee a few things. But first, we must make our life potion.

Izzy, terrified, tries to play it cool.

IZZY
Right. Which potion is that again?

WINIFRED
Thou dost not know it? What kind of witch are thee?

MARY
Perhaps they are lying.

SARAH
Teenagers do like to lie.

BECCA
No, no, no -- she's not a witch. She's my... apprentice. And she's new. So she doesn't know a lot.

IZZY
Yep. I'm stupid. So what is it?

Winifred, annoyed, and explains as if talking to a baby:

WINIFRED
The life potion is what we feed to a mortal soul in order to suck out their life. The candle's power only brings us back for one night, but the life potion will make us mortal again. And then we can continue to brew it, feeding on the souls of all the children in Salem, allowing us to live forever!

IZZY
Oh. That's... clever.

MARY
Yes, very clever. We were the ones who discovered that if thou giveth it to a child, thou will also absorb their youth.
(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)
That is thine first lesson -- always test potions on children.

WINIFRED
Come, sisters! The sooner we make our potion, the sooner we may have our revenge!

Winifred SHOOTS LIGHTING into the air as she, Sarah and Mary cackle wildly. It's a TERRIFYING display of evil and power.

BECCA
Wait!

They turn back. Becca reaches for Izzy's backpack.

BECCA (CONT'D)
You don't need to make it. I already did. Consider it a gift.

She takes out THE YOUTH SERUM. The Sisters stare at it.

MARY
Youth... Serum?

BECCA
That's what we call it now, because we figured out a way to put the mortal soul straight into it. So you don't have to kill anybody. Because we already did.

WINIFRED
(suspicious)
Who taught thee how to do that?

BECCA
... The internet. It's a modern resource for witches. It knows everything.

IZZY
Yeah. We love the internet. And the potion works! We used it ourselves. We only look like teenagers. But really we're... forty-five?

The Sisters gasp! Winifred grabs the bottle and pours it into her mouth! Mary and Sarah clamor for a turn. As they fight...

We see Becca's phone, buzzing on the ground: CALL FROM LUANN.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Luann paces, on the phone, anxiously waiting as it rings. It goes to VOICEMAIL. Luann hangs up. She looks at her phone, we can see she's called Becca several times. She thinks, then pulls out a SALEM HIGH SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - INTERCUT

The party is in FULL SWING. The PHONE RINGS. Cassie answers.

CASSIE
Hello?

LUANN
Hi, is this Cassie? I'm Luann, Becca's step-mom. She's not answering her phone, and I just wanted to make sure you guys were okay after that earthquake.

CASSIE
Um, yeah we're fine, but Becca's not here. Sorry.

LUANN
Oh. Okay, sorry, I must've been confused. Thanks.

Luann hangs up, shaking her head, so mad.

LUANN (CONT'D)
She played me.

She grabs her keys.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sarah pours the last drops of the Youth Serum into her mouth.

WINIFRED
Did it work? How young do I look? Twenty-five?! Twenty?!

MARY
Well, Winnie, you look beautiful --

BECCA
It takes a little while to reach its full effect.

WINIFRED
Sisters, we have done it! We are mortal again!

MARY
This was so much easier than last time. Much less running around.

WINIFRED
That is because this time we are smarter!

SARAH
(re: Becca)
And she did everything for us!

WINIFRED
Not everything. We drank it.
(then)
Come sisters! We must get my Book and then begin the torture!

They happily start off.

BECCA
Wait!

They turn back, kind of annoyed this time.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Wouldn’t you like to be... even younger?

WINIFRED
We are listening.

BECCA
I have more Youth Serum. Just come with me to the apothecary and we could make you look like a baby.

The Sisters recoil, disgusted.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Or at least in your twenties.

The Sisters smile, very excited about that.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Follow me.

Becca starts off, unsure. Izzy hurries off with her, the Sisters following behind.

IZZY
What are you doing?!

BECCA
Improvising!

As they go, Sarah looks back at the burning tree. She quickly blows it out, as if blowing out a candle, then walks off.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Becca leads the Sanderson Sisters and Izzy down a side street, away from the festival, not very busy. The Sanderson Sisters look at the quaint town, disgusted.

WINIFRED
Ugh! Everything is so clean!

MARY
Why is it so bright? Where are all the shadows?

SARAH
A BOY!

She points to a BILLBOARD of THE MAYOR.

MARY
He is a giant!

BECCA
No, no, that's just a billboard. It's like a... big painting.

WINIFRED
Who is this man, that he deserves a painting in the sky?

BECCA
He's the Mayor.
(off their confusion)
He's in charge of the whole town. He's like... our King.

WINIFRED
Well. Now that we are back for good, soon WE shall be the ones with the sky paintings!

BECCA
Definitely. So, um. Here we are. This is our apothecary.

They arrive at a **WALGREEN'S.** The Sisters marvel at it.

SARAH
The Internet!

WINIFRED
How much youth serum do they have in there?

BECCA
Tons.

The Sisters run in, fighting to be first. Becca starts to follow but Izzy holds her back.

IZZY
This is the plan? A shopping spree?

BECCA
Winifred said without the potion, they die at sunrise. So our only option is to just keep them distracted until dawn. And their main interests are vanity and revenge so let's keep appealing to the vanity as long as we can.

IZZY
Shouldn't we call the police?

BECCA
And say what? Dead witches are trying to kill everybody? Even if they believed us, they wouldn't be able to stop them. It's up to us.

IZZY
(groans)
I knew we should've just stayed home and watched movies!

Becca and Izzy follow the Sisters inside.

INT. WALGREEN'S - NIGHT

The Sanderson Sisters walk in, in awe of the giant store.

SARAH
It is enormous!

MARY
I wonder if they sell food? I would kill for some baby fingers.

WINIFRED
Where are the potions?!

She turns to Becca and Izzy, who just walked in.

BECCA
Um...
(looking)
Aisle Five.

She points. The Sisters start off, but immediately bump into **THREE COOL TWEENS** dressed as the Sanderson Sisters.

TWEEN WINIFRED
Are you the Sanderson Sisters?

Winifred, Sarah, and Mary stare at them, so confused.

WINIFRED
Art thee?!

TWEEN MARY
You look incredible. Can we take a selfie?

The Sanderson Sisters are alarmed as the tweens crowd them for a selfie. But when a tween holds up her phone, the Sisters can't help but pose. It's instinct!

TWEEN SARAH
Oh my gosh, we're beautiful!

She shows the photo. It's filtered, and everyone looks INCREDIBLE. The Sisters are stunned.

WINIFRED
The Youth Serum is working!

MARY
Why are the children dressed as us?

BECCA
They... also worship you.

The Sanderson Sisters look at the tweens, so flattered.

WINIFRED
Thank thee. Although this flattery will not save thee when it comes time to round up all the children, it is very kind.

The Tweens, very confused, run off.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Come, Sisters! To aisle five!

They link arms and march off to aisle five, grunting as they go. (Their standard hunting walk.)

Becca turns to Izzy.

BECCA
We're gonna need some salt.

IZZY
Why?

BECCA
In case they realize we're lying and decide to kill us. Salt protects against dark magic.

IZZY
That's all we've got?

BECCA
Give me your phone. I'll check the Wicca forums, see if there's anything else. You get salt.

Izzy gives Becca her phone and runs off.

INT. WALGREEN'S - BEAUTY AISLE - SAME TIME

Winifred, Mary, and Sarah step into the beauty aisle. They rush to a display labeled YOUTH RENEWAL and Go. To. Town.

Winifred scoops MOISTURIZER into her mouth. Sarah sprays a bottle of MIST onto her tongue. Mary holds up a SHEET MASK.

MARY
Tis the face of a child!

She stuffs it into her mouth. Sarah notices a box of JUST FOR MEN that shows a BEFORE AND AFTER of a grey-haired man.

SARAH
Winnie, look! There are youth potions for warlocks as well!

Winifred rolls her eyes at the Just for Men box.

WINIFRED
"Just for Men"? Well. We shall see about that!
(reads box)
(MORE)

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Apply to hair? What a ridiculous way to drink potions!

She rips the box open and is JUST about to squirt dye all over her iconic hair when --

JERRY, a Walgreen's employee (think Jerry Harris from Cheer), walks up, very alarmed.

JERRY
What are you doing?!

SARAH
(mouthful)
We have come for thine potions.

JERRY
Well you need to pay for all this. And I don't mean to tell you your business but stop eating it!

He grabs the JUST FOR MEN from Winifred.

WINIFRED
How else wouldst thee consume a potion?

Winifred laughs, and looks at Sarah and Mary like "can you believe this guy?"

JERRY
Oh great you're in character. Winifred, Sarah, Mary, these aren't potions. They're moisturizers. And eating them will make you sick.

WINIFRED
What dost thou mean, they are <u>not</u> potions?

Mary catches sight of something awful off-screen.

MARY
Uh... Winnie...

Mary points. Winifred and Sarah look and GASP IN HORROR AT:

Their reflection in a curved, anti-theft mirror. With the distorted mirror and unflattering store lighting, they look terrible! THEY SCREAM!

WINIFRED
We are hideous!!!

SARAH
The tiny picture box lied to us!!!

Becca runs up, having heard the screaming. The Sisters turn on her, furious.

WINIFRED
The Youth Serum was a TRICK!

SARAH
I told thee teenagers lie.

BECCA
It’s not a lie! It worked! Trust me, you’re not hideous, it’s just bad lighting --

WINIFRED
CURSE THE LIGHTS!

Winifred zaps the overhead lights. They explode!

INT. WALGREEN'S - GROCERY AISLE - SAME TIME

Izzy, very overwhelmed, stares at many different kinds of salt (Himalayan, Maldon, etc). But then THE LIGHTS SHORT OUT. She quickly just starts grabbing salt.

INT. WALGREEN’S - FRONT OF STORE - SAME TIME

Becca turns to Jerry.

BECCA
Run!

But Jerry is already far away, sprinting out the door. Smart!

Becca runs, barely dodging a zap of lightning, down an aisle. The Sisters chase her into the aisle, but she’s gone!

Mary notices a SHELF OF BABY DOLLS. Her eyes go wide.

MARY
Dried babies!

She grabs one and tries to bite into its head.

MARY (CONT'D)
Tis very tough. Like a jerky.

WINIFRED
Mary, the teenagers!

MARY
Yes, Winnie.

Winifred and Sarah run off. Mary quickly grabs a couple more baby dolls and follows.

INT. WALGREEN'S - BACK OF STORE - SAME TIME

Becca runs into Izzy!

IZZY
Are you okay?!

BECCA
We have to get to magic shop.
Gilbert will know what to do.

Winifred jumps out NEXT TO BECCA AND IZZY. They run! They turn down an aisle to get away just as Winifred ZAPS IZZY IN THE LEG! Izzy goes down, dropping the salt boxes!

Becca turns back and sees Izzy on the ground. Becca grabs a thing of salt off the ground, rips it open --

Winifred looms over Izzy, Sarah and Mary behind her, about to deliver A DEATH BLOW!

WINIFRED
Say hello to Satan for me!

IN SLOW MOTION: As the lightning leaves Winifred's finger, Becca dives in front of Izzy, swinging the salt in front of her! It creates an INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD THAT BOUNCES THE LIGHTNING BACK AT WINIFRED and sends her FLYING INTO A WALL!

Sarah and Mary run to help Winifred. Izzy turns to Becca.

IZZY
Salt can do that?!

Becca wonders for a second -- can salt do that?

BECCA
Come on. We gotta go.

Becca and Izzy run off.

Mary and Sarah help Winifred to her feet.

WINIFRED
I am fine! Do not let them get
away!

Sarah and Mary run down a HALLOWEEN AISLE. Two plastic skeletons are on the floor, knocked over in the mayhem.

SARAH
Oh good, they are dead!

Winifred runs up, looks at the skeletons, but then sees, across the store, Becca and Izzy running out the front door!

WINIFRED
No, you fool! They escaped!

MARY
(re: skeletons)
Then who are they?

WINIFRED
We must return to the cottage.

Throughout Winifred's speech, Mary and Sarah delicately step over the skeletons, saying "Sorry", "Rest in peace", etc.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
We will get my dear Book, make the potion, lure the children, eat their souls, and live forever! All before dawn.

MARY
We shall have to move quickly.

WINIFRED
We need brooms.

Winifred and Mary go off to find brooms. Sarah follows, but gets distracted by a ROW OF MAGAZINES. She notices a WOMEN'S MAGAZINE with Helen Mirren on the cover. She squints at it, curiously, trying to make it out. She notices a display of readers nearby, with a sign: "READING GLASSES."

She grabs a pair, puts them on, and looks at the magazine. She reads the caption under Helen Mirren: AGELESS BEAUTY. She gasps, shocked!

INT. WALGREEN'S - CLEANING AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

Mary looks at SWIFFERS. She holds one up to Winifred.

MARY
Will this work?

Winifred shrugs. Sarah runs up holding the magazine.

SARAH
Sisters, look! I have found the strangest soft book. Here, use the magic spectacles --

Sarah holds the magazine and reading glasses out to Winifred.

WINIFRED
We do not have time for thine foolishness! Take a broom!

Winifred grabs a Swiffer, throws it to Sarah.

MARY
Those appear to be the only brooms.

WINIFRED
Then find something else! We have no time to waste! We must fly!

Mary searches for a broom. She spots a ROOMBA. The box reads: **CLEANING ROBOT: THROW OUT YOUR BROOM, IT SWEEPS FOR YOU!**

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Winifred and Sarah burst out of the Walgreen's and fly off into the night. After a beat, Mary follows, riding side saddle on a Roomba as it wobbles uncertainly through the air.

ANGLE ON: An overflowing trashcan on the street, with litter on the ground around it.

CLOSE ON: The Roomba. A LIGHT FLASHES. It senses the mess.

The Roomba NOSE-DIVES for the litter. Mary can't control it!

MARY
SISTERS!

Mary crashes into a trash can on the street just outside the CEMETERY. Winifred and Sarah land and help her to her feet.

MARY (CONT'D)
My broom has a mind of its own.

Mary watches as the Roomba tries to vacuum up litter.

A SALEM GHOST TOURS TROLLEY pulls up behind them. Sam is at the front, speaking into a PA to a bunch of tourists.

SAM
Here is Ye Olde Burial Hill, where many of Salem's legends are buried.
(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)
Like Billy Butcherson, who was Winifred Sanderson’s lover, until she caught him fooling around with her sister, Sarah, and tortured him to death.

SARAH
I helped! Winifred sewed his mouth shut, but I poisoned him.

MARY
Remember how he screamed? “No! No! Mmmm! MMMMM!”

WINIFRED
We sure taught him a lesson about lying to sisters.

They laugh and laugh. Sam is confused but rolls with it.

SAM
Wow, look who it is! The Sisters themselves! Someone must have lit the Black Flame Candle!

The tourists take out their phones and start filming. The Sisters draw back in fear.

SAM (CONT'D)
We’re big fans of your work, Sisters. We’re doing a ghost tour of Salem’s most haunted sites, many of which you’re responsible for.

SARAH
Ooh, hast thou gone to the school house yet? Where we buried the reverend’s bones?

The tourists “ooh” and look at Sam, who’s staring at Sarah.

SAM
No, sorry, I’m not familiar with that legend.

A couple tourists let out disappointed “aww”s.

WINIFRED
Well surely thou must be going to our cottage. Take us there. Mary’s broom has gone mad.

They’re about to step on the bus, but Sam, very confused by this whole thing, stops them.

SAM
Unfortunately, we just came from there. And we have many stops before we get back.
(then, quietly)
The trolley is for ticketed passengers only.

Sam nods to the driver, who drives off.

SAM (CONT'D)
Okay, onto the next stop! Sway Hot Yoga Studio! Which used to be the old schoolhouse, where eight-year-old Deliverance Griggs died at the hands of her crazed teacher, Anne Warren, in 1721.

Winifred watches the trolley go, furious.

WINIFRED
How dare he forbid us from his trolley! That is outrageous! I shall kill him for that one day.

MARY
I would say that is fair.

WINIFRED
Well Mary, thou must simply get control of thy broom. Come sisters, we are going home!

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - NIGHT - PRESENT

Becca and Izzy run in.

BECCA
Gilbert!

Gilbert, sitting at his desk, jumps up and runs over.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Something went wrong with my spell. The Sanderson Sisters are back.

Gilbert stares at her in shock, and then finally --

GILBERT
I KNEW IT! Oh man, I worked so hard on that candle!
(MORE)

GILBERT (CONT'D)
I had to go Translyvania, find an underground market that was the scariest thing I've ever seen in my life -- but it was all worth it! It worked! They're BACK!

IZZY
This was your plan?!

BECCA
That really was a Black Flame Candle?

GILBERT
Where are they now?! What are they like in real life? Did they sing for you? They love to sing.

BECCA
Gilbert, do you have any idea what you've done?

GILBERT
Uh, yeah, I just proved magic is real. No one will be able to deny it now! I can't believe it finally happened. I've waited years for a full moon on Halloween to try the candle. I just couldn't light it myself, it wouldn't have worked.

IZZY
Why not?
(beat)
Oh, ew!

BECCA
I can't believe you tricked me.

GILBERT
I wasn't sure if it would work. I didn't want to get your hopes up. But isn't this amazing? You can wanted to see real magic, and here it is. That's what you wanted, isn't it? To be like them?

BECCA
Not literally! They're evil!

GILBERT
Only because they had to be. The entire world was against them.
(MORE)

GILBERT (CONT'D)
They were ahead of their time. People love them now! They'll be heroes!

BECCA
You don't understand. They're not evil because they had to be. They're very excited about getting revenge. They want to torture, kill, and burn Salem to the ground.

Gilbert goes a bit pale. This is not what he was expecting.

GILBERT
They said that?

IZZY
A bunch.

Gilbert, a bit sheepish, tries to stay positive.

GILBERT
Well I'm sure if we just have a dialogue --

Luann runs in. She sees Becca, and stops, so mad.

LUANN
I knew you'd be here. You are in big trouble.

BECCA
Yeah. Tell me about it.

They hear **WINIFRED'S CACKLE** overhead.

IZZY
We need to get out of here!

LUANN
Yes, you're coming home right now.

BECCA
I'm not leaving. I'm the one who lit the candle, this is my fault, it's up to me to stop them!

LUANN
Are you guys doing a play?

BECCA
Luann, you should just go. You'll never understand.

LUANN
Try me. Who are you talking about?

THE FRONT DOOR FLIES OFF ITS HINGES, and in walk The Sanderson Sisters!

IZZY
Them.

WINIFRED
Ah! The troublesome teenagers we hate! How sweet of you to capture yourselves for us!

Gilbert steps forwarding, marveling at them.

GILBERT
It’s you. It’s really you.

SARAH
(to Winifred)
Another worshipper.

GILBERT
Hi, I’m Gilbert the Great. And I am your biggest fan.

The Sisters are flattered.

LUANN
Okay, I don’t know what’s going on here, but it’s over. We’re leaving.

Luann starts off, but Winifred steps in her way.

WINIFRED
And who is this?

LUANN
Her step-mom. And she wasn’t even supposed to be out tonight. So I’m taking her home.

WINIFRED
‘Tis much too late for that.

Luann reacts -- what? Winifred waves her hand, sending Luann, Izzy and Becca FLYING ACROSS THE STORE! They crash into a wall, knocking over tons of shelves.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Where is my BoooooOOOOOK?!

She holds out her hand for Book and --

BOOK BURSTS OUT OF THE PLEXIGLASS CASE!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
There you are, my darling! Come to Mommy.

Book, still wrapped in leather straps, floats across the room into Winifred's loving arms.

MARY
Why is he wearing so many belts?

WINIFRED
What have they done to you?!

She zaps the straps, freeing him. Luann watches in horror.

GILBERT
I wanted to keep him safe. Just like everything else. I bought your cottage to make sure it would never get torn down.

He gestures to the cottage, and for the first time the Sisters really take it in.

WINIFRED
What has happened to it?! Where are all the cobwebs?

MARY
And what happened to the smell of death? Now it smells like...
(sniffs, disgusted)
Ugh, what is that?

GILBERT
Clean linen. We have a plug-in.

They look around at the toys. Sarah finds a SARAH DOLL.

SARAH
Tis a voodoo doll! Of me!

She rips off the doll's arm, then checks to make sure her own arm is still attached, and breathes a sigh of relief.

SARAH (CONT'D)
A <u>defective</u> voo-doo doll.

Mary picks up a STUFFED BLACK CAT, very freaked out by it.

MARY
They stuffed the Binx boy.

GILBERT
Yes, I had to make a few changes but I kept all your things --

Winifred looks at a shelf of PLASTIC MAGIC WANDS.

WINIFRED
This was where I kept all my bones! But now it is filled with these...
(picks up a wand)
Ridiculous sticks?

As Winifred inspects the wand, a PLASTIC FLOWER POPS OUT OF THE END OF IT. The Sisters SCREAM!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Why is everything different?!

GILBERT
I turned it into a store. To honor your legacy. We're Salem's number one magic shop!

She flicks her wrist, and he FLIES TOWARDS HER! She catches him BY THE NECK and lifts him off the ground, furious.

WINIFRED
We do not like when people meddle with our things.

GILBERT
I had to! It was the only way to keep it from being bull-dozed and turned into a yoga studio! I swore I'd protect your home, ever since I saw you that night! The night you came back!

Off The Sanderson Sisters, confused about this man...

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - STREET - NIGHT - 1993

TEEN GILBERT (15, huge nerd) walks home alone, holding a half-full bag of candy, wearing a homemade wizard costume that he is a little too big for. He looks sad.

He hears **WINIFRED'S CACKLE** overhead. He looks up to the sky and sees THREE SHADOWY FIGURES RUSH BY ON BROOMS.

GILBERT (V.O.)
In that moment, I knew that you were real. That magic was real.

He runs after them.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT - 1993

Teen Gilbert walks by the cemetery gates.

GILBERT (V.O.)
I spent all night looking for you. But by the time I found you, it was too late.

WINIFRED (O.S.)
BooooooooOOOOOOOOOK!

Teen Gilbert stops at the gates, and peers into the cemetery, where he sees, from behind and at a distance, Winifred TURN TO STONE AND EXPLODE IN A FLASH OF GREEN! He sees TWO FIREWORKS in the sky, which are Sarah and Mary exploding.

GILBERT (V.O.)
But then I saw The Book.

BOOK FLIES IN, called by Winifred, and hits him in the back.

GILBERT (V.O.)
And he was... awake.

He notices Book's eye searching, looking for Winifred.

INT. GILBERT'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - 1993

Teen Gilbert sits with Book, open to a spell.

GILBERT (V.O.)
I studied him. I tried so many spells but none of them worked.

Gilbert does a flourish, but nothing happens. He slumps, frustrated.

GILBERT (V.O.)
And he kept trying to escape.

Book inches for the door. Gilbert grabs him.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - PRESENT

Luann, Becca and Izzy listen in horror.

GILBERT
I think he was looking for you.

WINIFRED/SARAH/MARY
Aww. / Good Book. / That's sweet.

GILBERT
So I locked him up to keep him from getting away. And he went back to sleep. I've waited for years to see him come alive again. Hello there!

Gilbert waves at Book, but Book stares at him disdainfully.

WINIFRED
Well, Gilbert the Great. We thank thee for keeping Book safe. As a token of our appreciation, if we do decide to kill you, we promise to make it quick.

Sarah and Mary slump, disappointed. She pushes past him and goes to the CAULDRON.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
We must make our potion! What are the ingredients again, my sweet?

Book opens to the life potion page.

ANGLE ON: Becca, in the bookcase debris with Luann and Izzy.

BECCA
We can't let them make that potion.

BACK ON: Winifred, Sarah and Mary at the cauldron. Winifred zaps Gilbert and drags him to The Book.

WINIFRED
Dost thee have these ingredients?

Gilbert groans in pain.

GILBERT
You could've just shown it to me.
(scanning the page)
Oil of boil, obviously got that. Newt saliva, wouldn't be a magic shop without it... dead man's toe. Yech. Sorry. Fresh out.

SARAH
What about a dead man's nose?

WINIFRED
We do not need a dead man's nose!
We need a dead man's toe!

MARY
I think I know a way to get one...

She nods towards Gilbert and does the "kill" gesture. It's not subtle. Sarah and Winifred light up with evil glee.

GILBERT
No, no, no, wait a minute! You
can't kill me! I'm on your side!

The Sisters close in on Gilbert, but then BECCA HITS WINIFRED IN THE HEAD WITH A BROOM! She falls and drops the Book.

BECCA
Get The Book!

Gilbert goes for Book.

WINIFRED
BOOK!

Book flies towards her. Gilbert is in the way, so Book knocks him hard in the face on its way to Winifred.

Becca swings at Sarah and Mary but they bob and weave, avoiding her!

Luann runs to help Becca. Izzy frantically searches for a weapon, sees a bunch of small boxes labeled: PUFF OF SMOKE: WHEN YOU NEED TO DISAPPEAR! She grabs one.

Sarah manages to grab the broom from Becca! She jabs Becca in the stomach, knocking her into Mary! Mary grabs her!

SARAH
We shall have some fun with thee.

Luann goes to hit Sarah, but Winifred ZAPS LUANN!

Izzy throws a SMOKE BOMB. It explodes, smoke goes everywhere!

WINIFRED
A ghost!!!!

SARAH
(choking)
He is trying to possess me!

In the mayhem, Becca breaks free from Mary and runs to Luann.

Becca and Izzy help Luann to her feet and go for the door, but Winifred steps in front of it.

WINIFRED
Going somewhere?

Sarah and Mary circle Becca, Izzy and Luann. They're trapped.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
I thought killing thee would be a challenge. How disappointing.

LUANN
Please -- don't kill us --

SARAH
Yes, let them live! Look how scared they are. They will be so much fun to torture. Please, Winnie! Think of the screams!

Winifred relents. Torturing does sound fun.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Sisters hold Becca, Luann, and Izzy at the top of the stairs. The basement is dark, unfinished, old and creepy.

WINIFRED
Bring forth the terrors of thine own mind, Be trapped with them for all of time!

The Sisters throw them down the stairs. They tumble down, and land in a heap at the bottom.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - SAME TIME

Winifred flies a bookcase in front of the door, blocking it.

WINIFRED
They shall be trapped forever, tormented by their greatest fears!

SARAH
They will go mad!

Winifred and Sarah cackle. Mary notices something troubling.

MARY
Uh, sisters?

She points to the DOOR, where Gilbert is running out!

WINIFRED
Get him!

Sarah and Mary rush out after him. Winifred turns to Book.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Oh my sweet, I hate to leave thee. But thou art rather cumbersome to carry. We must hide thee.

She looks for a good hiding spot, and sees a WALL OF BOOKS, all of them identical (but plastic, eye-less) copies of Book. Winifred looks at Book. He blinks approvingly.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - BASEMENT - SAME TIME

Becca, Luann and Izzy get up, in pain.

LUANN
Are you okay? Anything hurt?

Becca and Izzy shake their heads. They're fine.

LUANN (CONT'D)
There has to be another way out of here. Check for a window.

Luann and Izzy search for another way out.

BECCA
There's no way out. They cursed us. Trapped in here for all of time. With the terrors of our own mind.

IZZY
What does that mean?

They hear a door slowly **CREEAAAAAK** open. They turn -- in a dark corner, an OLD DOOR is ajar.

LUANN
Was that door always there?

IZZY
No.

The three of them, fully terrified, watch as **FOG CREEPS OUT FROM THE OPEN DOOR.** Luann tries to steel herself.

LUANN
Maybe it's a way out.

They hear **HALTED, SHUFFLED FOOTSTEPS**, and a **CHAIN DRAGGING.** Something is coming. Something big.

BECCA
I think it's a way in.

A **SHADOWY FIGURE** appears in the doorway. It's tall and skinny with long spindly limbs, very Slenderman-esque. The figure steps forward. It's **A CREEPY MAN IN A TUXEDO.**

Izzy, Becca, and Luann huddle in the middle of the room. They are TERRIFIED. Until...

DRUMS KICK IN OUT OF NOWHERE.

Becca and Izzy are confused. Luann remains maximum scared.

LUANN
It's the Monster Mash.

CREEPY TUXEDO MAN
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight, my monster from his slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise -

He backs Luann, Becca and Izzy into a corner, where THREE SKELETONS LEAN OUT OF THE WALL AND GRAB THEM!

SKELETONS
He did the mash!

Luann, Becca and Izzy scream and struggle to break free! In the melee, Izzy breaks off one of the skeleton's arms and frantically waves it as a weapon.

Becca breaks free from the skeletons, but falls to the ground. She jumps up to her feet and sees The Creepy Tuxedo Man is dragging Luann towards a dance circle that includes Frankenstein, Dracula, and Wolfman.

CREEPY TUXEDO
It was a graveyard smash --

LUANN
Let me go! LET ME GO!

Becca tries to run to help Luann, but can't move her feet. She looks down -- nothing is holding onto them, but she can't move. She keeps struggling, but nothing happens.

Izzy swings wildly with the skeleton arm, smashing an advancing skeleton to pieces. It goes down, then she hears --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Izzy?

She turns and sees the same DISNEY HERO she wanted to put under a love spell at the beginning! He rushes to her.

DISNEY HERO
Thank god you're alright!

IZZY
Why are you here?! You're not my biggest fear. You're amazing!

He smiles humbly. What a charming guy!

Behind Izzy, **TWO RED EYES OPEN** in the shadows. The hero's smile fades. Izzy turns --

A **TERRIFYING GHOUL** EMERGES FROM THE DARKNESS**!** It makes a **LOW, RATTLING GROWL** as it shows off its **SHARP TEETH.** It stalks towards them, preparing to attack. Izzy is FREAKING OUT.

DISNEY HERO
What is that thing?!

IZZY
I saw it in a painting and I've had nightmares about it ever since. Why is Renaissance art so messed up?!

The Ghoul backs them into a corner. They're trapped!

DISNEY HERO
It's going to be okay. One of us just needs to distract it so the other one can get to safety.

He looks her in the eyes, ready to say goodbye. Such a hero.

DISNEY HERO (CONT'D)
Good luck.

He shoves her towards the ghoul and runs away!

IZZY
You're a coward?! You can't be!

THE GHOUL LUNGES AT IZZY! She dives out of the way! Becca, unable to move, watches in horror as Luann and Izzy struggle to protect themselves.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Gilbert runs down a dark, deserted alley.

He hears a **FAINT, MOCKING GIGGLE BEHIND HIM.** He turns, terrified, but no one's there! But then, slowly, dreadfully, he looks up -- a CLOAKED, SHADOWY FIGURE FLOATS ON A SWIFFER ABOVE HIM! Sarah leans forward into the light, grinning.

SARAH
Thou should not have run.

Gilbert runs! But Mary is in front of him, kneeling on her Roomba. Sarah and Winifred land behind him. He's trapped!

GILBERT
No - wait --

Sarah and Mary force him to his knees in front of Winifred.

WINIFRED
All this over a couple of toes.

GILBERT
Dead man's toes!

WINIFRED
A minor detail.

Winifred raises her hand, lightning crackling on her fingers.

GILBERT
Look, I'll get you a dead man's toe, okay? I'll go to the cemetery right now! Let me prove myself!

WINIFRED
How do we know thou shall return?

MARY
If we turn him into a cat, he'll have to come back to become human again.

WINIFRED
Excellent idea, Mary!

They turn on Gilbert.

GILBERT
How about I just give you my word?!

The Sisters look at each other, considering. Then.

WINIFRED
No, I think we are all pretty attached to the cat thing.

She checks in with Sarah and Mary, who briefly nod and ad-lib yeses, then turn back to Gilbert, suddenly vicious.

SARAH/MARY
Itchita kopita majika mystyka...

GILBERT
No no no wait! How can I get a dead man's toe if I'm a cat? I wouldn't have thumbs! How could I use tools?

MARY
That is a good point about the thumbs.

WINIFRED
Fine! We will not turn thee into a cat. Get us a dead man's toe and bring it straight back here.

GILBERT
Will do. I won't let you down, I promise!

Gilbert runs off, terrified.

GILBERT (CONT'D)
You really stepped in it this time, Gilbert.

WINIFRED
Soon we shall have everything we need to make the potion! Sarah, lure the children!

SARAH
Actually, Winnie, I was thinking...

Winifred and Mary are shocked to hear that. Sarah takes out the Women's Magazine.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I found this soft book, and it says older women can be beautiful now.

Winifred stares at her in disbelief, then grabs the magazine. She squints at the cover. Sarah offers the readers. Winifred snatches them and looks at Helen Mirren on the cover.

WINIFRED
A whole book about a woman with white hair? Impossible!

MARY
It used to be if a woman had white hair, she had to go die in the woods!

WINIFRED
(reading)
Female Empowerment. Women are no longer on the sidelines, they are leading the charge. Meet ten badass women changing the game...

MARY
Bad asswomen? They are donkeys?

SARAH
Defective donkeys. They are bad.

MARY
Could mean evil donkeys.

Winifred wanders off, thinking.

WINIFRED
The Life Potion calls for a <u>mortal</u> soul. We decided to use children's souls so we could also have their youth. That was all that mattered then, to be young and beautiful. We could only have power if a man would share his. But according to this soft book, that is no longer true. Youth and beauty are not power. <u>Power</u> is power.

Winifred turns back to Sarah and Mary, who are happily eating moldy food from the trash.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Sisters, what do we desire more than anything?

SARAH/MARY
Boys! / Children?

WINIFRED
No!
(off their blank looks)
Ree... Ven... Juh...

SARAH
Ree-ven-juh!

MARY
Revenge! Revenge against Salem!

WINIFRED
Yes! Revenge against the fools who mocked us and drove us out. We swore we would kill all their children -- and do not get me wrong, we shall -- but not for their souls! If power is what we seek, we must consume the soul of the most powerful being in Salem... *The Mayor.*

SARAH/MARY
The Mayor!

WINIFRED
And once the Mayor is dead, we shall take his place! What better revenge could there be than to rule over ALL OF SALEM!

The sisters CACKLE. Winifred shoots lightning into the air.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The Monster Mash is in full swing, Luann caught in the middle. The Disney Hero is among the monsters, dancing nervously, trying to blend in.

Becca, her feet still frozen, watches helplessly as Luann and Izzy try to fight the monsters. She blinks back tears.

BECCA
This is all my fault. Everyone's going to die and it's all my fault. I never should've messed around with magic, I'm just a stupid kid with candles and crystals and --

She stops, suddenly realizing. She reaches into her pocket and pulls out the BUNDLE OF ANGELICA LEAVES.

BECCA (CONT'D)
-- herbs.

She quickly takes out her lighter.

Across the basement --

CREEPY TUXEDO MAN
The guests included Wolfman, Dracula, and his son --

CHEESY DRACULA waves at Luann. But **DRACULA'S SON** (a Damien-like VERY CREEPY CHILD version of Dracula) is just staring at her. She SHRIEKS and backs away, but bumps into the basement wall. She's stuck. She closes her eyes.

LUANN
It's not real. It's not real.

Izzy is pinned against the wall, the Ghoul on top of her, jaws thrashing wildly. She's just barely managing to keep it away from her. She clamps her eyes shut, terrified.

IZZY
It's not real. It's not real!

Becca, still stuck in her same spot, holds the lit angelica leaves, smoke wafting across the room. She closes her eyes.

BECCA
It's not real. It's not real. It's not real.

On the third "real", a **PULSE OF GREEN LIGHT** surges from the embers on the herb bundle, and ENVELOPS THE ROOM.

Becca, Izzy, and Luann open their eyes. All the monsters are gone. It's just them. It's just a normal basement.

IZZY
What happened?!

BECCA
Angelica leaves. They ward off curses.

Becca blows them out.

LUANN
Are you guys okay? Is everyone okay? Do you understand why I hate Halloween now?

BECCA
We need to find a way out of here.

Becca runs for the stairs, but Izzy stops her.

IZZY
Wait! They might still be up there.

BECCA
Yeah! And we have to stop them!

IZZY
Our only advantage is they think we're trapped and we're not. Let's take a second, figure out a plan.

BECCA
We can't just hide out down here. I get that you're scared, but --

IZZY
I'm not scared! I mean I'm terrified, but I'm not a coward! I'm not suggesting we hide, I'm suggesting we strategize. I don't know if you've noticed, but "improvising" isn't going great!

BECCA
At least I'm doing something, and not just trying to run away every chance I get!

LUANN
Enough! You two should not be dealing with this on your own. We need to call for help.

BECCA
Who exactly do you think can help us? We're dealing with undead evil witches! I'm the only one who can do anything about it.

LUANN
Becca, you trying to solve problems on your own is what created this mess in the first place. Let me help you.

BECCA
I don't want your help! You're not my mom, you're not my friend, you don't know anything about magic. You're just Luann! What are you gonna do? Try to become their best friend? Do a sheet mask with them? 'Cause that's not gonna work!

Luann, stung, takes a deep breath.

LUANN
I'm not trying to be your mom, or your friend. I'm just trying to figure out how I fit in here.

BECCA
You don't.

LUANN
Because you won't let me. I've been trying really hard, maybe too hard, to get to know you. But that's only because you haven't been trying at all. You act like my kindness is weakness, and it's not. There are different kinds of strength. Power isn't always loud. That doesn't mean it's not there.

A heavy moment as Becca takes this in. She looks over at Izzy. Izzy kind of half-nods, agreeing with Luann.

There's a **LOUD THUD** on the basement door. Izzy, who's still on the staircase, backs away, terrified.

Becca, Luann, and Izzy gather at the bottom of the stairs, looking up at the door, scared. There's another LOUDER THUD. And then BOOM! The door FLIES OPEN, revealing... Sam!

He looks like an action hero, but that facade is quickly broken by him rubbing his shoulder in pain.

SAM
Um, are you okay?
(noticing)
Oh, hey Becca!

He stops rubbing his shoulder. Trying to look strong.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - MOMENTS LATER

Becca, Izzy and Luann emerge from the basement.

IZZY
How'd you know we were in there?

SAM
I was just returning the customer satisfaction surveys from the tour - all “definite recommends” no big deal - um and I saw the door was blocked, which was weird, and then heard voices coming from the basement, which was weirder.

BECCA
Wait, the store was empty? No one was here?

SAM
No.

LUANN
(whisper, to Izzy)
Who is this?

IZZY
Sam. He works here.
(whisper)
And he has a crush on Becca. And I think she likes him too.

Luann gasps, then smiles so big at Sam.

LUANN
Hi! I’m Luann, Becca’s step-mom. It’s so nice to meet you!

Becca looks around the store.

BECCA
Why would they leave? Everything they need is here.

IZZY
Except for the mortal soul.

SAM
Sorry, what’s going on?

Becca, Luann and Izzy exchange a look, wondering how to explain. Becca hesitates, then just goes for it.

BECCA
The Sanderson Sisters are real, and they’re back.

Sam laughs. Then realizes she’s serious.

SAM
... what?

LUANN
Yeah, it takes a second to fully register.

Izzy lets out a sigh of relief.

IZZY
Okay. Finally, we're not in immediate mortal danger and we have a second to think.

SAM
There's... immediate mortal danger?

He looks to Becca, who hesitates, unsure how to explain.

IZZY
The Book! They were planning on coming back. Maybe they left him. They can't make the potion without it, right?

BECCA
Fan out. See if you can find him.

Luann, Becca, and Izzy search the store. Sam, very confused goes to the Book's stand, and sees the empty, shattered case.

SAM
Oh Gilbert is gonna be very mad.

Becca approaches the DISPLAY OF FAKE BOOKS. She carefully scans it... then moves on...

ANGLE ON: Book, eye closed, hiding among the Books. He peeks to see if the coast is clear. BECCA GRABS HIM!

BOOK FLAPS WILDLY. Becca drops him. He crawls for the door, right past Sam, who's staring at it in shock.

Izzy jumps on Book and slams it closed. Book opens, then SLAMS SHUT on Izzy's hand. She lets go, he keeps crawling! But Luann grabs him! He flaps wildly, but Becca and Izzy pin him down, holding both covers so he stays open.

IZZY
He won't let us take him!

BECCA
Then we have to rip out the page!

Luann leafs through Book as Becca and Izzy struggle to keep him pinned. Sam watches from a distance, wide-eyed. He slowly puffs an inhaler. Luann gets to the Life Potion, hesitates.

LUANN
Will this hurt him?!

IZZY
It's a Book! From Hell!

LUANN
But he's alive! And kinda cute!

BECCA
If they make this potion, they'll stay in the mortal realm for good. We can't let them happen!

Luann looks at the page, still reluctant. Finally --

LUANN
Where's the oil of boil? This has to be the only place they can get it, right?

SAM
Um, yeah, we are Salem's only oil of boil supplier.

LUANN
If we can't take the book, we can take their ingredients.

Becca sighs, realizing Luann is right.

BECCA
I'll get it.

She runs off. Book flops closed, and gives Luann a kind of begrudgingly thankful look.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - HALLOWEEN FESTIVAL - NIGHT

Winifred, Sarah, and Mary make their way through the crowd.

WINIFRED
'Tis some sort of festival. The Mayor must be here somewhere. Keep thine eyes peeled.

MARY
Look! They are drowning a man!

Mary points to a booth where a man is bobbing for apples. Other people surround him, cheering him on. It looks like a barbaric public drowning.

SARAH
I like this festival.

But then the man BURSTS OUT OF THE WATER WITH AN APPLE IN HIS MOUTH, YELLING VICTORIOUSLY! The Sisters recoil, terrified.

A WOMAN calls out from a nearby FOOD STALL.

FOOD STALL WOMAN
Would you like a poisoned apple?

The Sanderson Sisters look over at her. She's selling CANDY APPLES, but she's wearing a fake witch nose and witch hat. Winifred leans in to give her advice.

WINIFRED
Thou are not supposed to <u>say</u> they are poisoned, sister.

SARAH
No one will eat them if they know they are deadly.

MARY
Well they do look good, and a little poison is probably fine --

Mary reaches for one but Winifred slaps her hand away. **FRED** (60s, a friendly man in an Event Staff vest) comes over.

FRED
Hey, it's the Sanderson Sisters! You look great!

Winifred, Sarah and Mary smile bashfully.

FRED (CONT'D)
Are you looking for the stage?

WINIFRED
Always.

FRED
Follow me. You made it just in time, the contest is almost over.

MARY
Contest?

Fred leads them up a staircase. They put down their Swiffers and Mary's Roomba and step out into:

EXT. DONWTOWN SALEM - HALLOWEEN FESTIVAL - STAGE - CONTINUOUS

A BRIGHT SPOTLIGHT on a STAGE. Behind them is a banner reading: **SANDERSON SISTERS COSTUME CONTEST.** On one side of the stage is a JUDGES TABLE, with three people in pilgrim costumes. On the other side, a LIVE BAND. The lead singer **LUCAS** (a man in zombie make-up) is announcing:

LUCAS
And look at this! One last challenger emerges! Lookin' great, ladies! Very authentic!

The crowd CHEERS. The Sanderson Sisters look out and notice the crowd is **ALL SANDERSON SISTERS.** Young, old, male, female, phoned in, elaborate. The Sisters are SHOCKED.

SARAH
If these are all worshippers...

WINIFRED
Then this must be church.

LUCAS
Ladies and gentlemen, give it up for...
(checks list)
Oh looks like we don't have you on the sign up sheet.
(whispers to Winifred)
Hey Winnie. What do you call yourselves?

WINIFRED
The originals.

LUCAS
The Originals! Alright. Thank you so much, please join the crowd while our judges choose a winner.

He ushers them off the stage, into the crowd of Sanderson Sister look-a-likes.

WINIFRED
Winner? Of what?

MARY
We should go. The clock is ticking and we must find the Mayor.

WINIFRED
We cannot go. We are about to win whatever this is.

Mary notices a SWEATY BEARDED MAN in a THROWN TOGETHER MARY COSTUME. He looks terrible. She turns to Sarah.

MARY
Is that how people see me?

Sarah isn't listening, she's just marveling at the crowd.

SARAH
Look at all the me's!

On stage, a Pilgrim Judge hands a paper to Lucas.

LUCAS
Oh, that was fast! We have a winner! Put your hands together for...

Winifred, Sarah and Mary smile in anticipation.

WINIFRED
Remember to look surprised.

LUCAS
... the Sandersonettes!

WINIFRED
What?!

MARY
Who?!

SARAH
We won!

THE SANDERSONETTES - three supermodels in "sexy" versions of Sanderson Sisters costumes - squeal with delight. They go up onstage to accept a BROOMSTICK TROPHY.

WINIFRED
No! Stop! There has been a mistake.

Winifred, Sarah and Mary storm the stage. Winifred rips the Broomstick Trophy out of Sexy Winifred's hands.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Leave. No one wants thee here.

People BOO Winifred.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
See? They boo thee. Goodbye.

The Sandersonettes walk off, confused. Lucas comes over.

LUCAS
Sorry, but you lost.

He tries to take the trophy back, but Winifred stops him.

WINIFRED
Thou hast made a mistake.

She squeezes the trophy, and with a JOLT of lightning from her hand, it SHATTERS. The crowd GASPS, assuming it's staged. A group of DRAG QUEEN SANDERSONS are impressed.

DRAG SARAH
Ooh, they're doing a skit.

WINIFRED
People of Salem! We have come for thine Mayor. We require his soul.

The crowd "oohs."

DRAG WINIFRED
You get him, girls! Take his soul!

WINIFRED
With pleasure. But first we must find him. Where is he?

Everyone just kind of stares back, confused.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
I said WHERE IS HE?!

The crowd just waits for something to happen. Fred, confused but wanting to be helpful, leans in.

FRED
Um, last I saw him he was over by the haunted house.

MARY
Ooh, which one?

FRED
The... one at Town Hall.

WINIFRED
Take us there! NOW!

Fred looks at the sisters, suddenly getting concerned.

FRED
Oh, I don't know if --

Winifred sighs, annoyed, and waves her hand, sending Fred FLYING BACKWARDS! She turns to the crowd, furious.

WINIFRED
Take us to thine Mayor! Now!

The crowd murmurs -- some concerned, some confused, some still very into this as a performance. Winifred's frustration settles into an icy, calm fury.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Sisters. The villagers do not wish to comply. Whatever shall we do?

MARY
Bewitch them?

WINIFRED
Yes, Mary. What a marvelous idea.

The Sanderson Sisters break into a performance of "Run the World (Girls)" by Beyonce: Winifred ZAPS the band, and they instantly start playing along, bewitched.

Throughout the song: the CROWD OF SANDERSON LOOKALIKES and the rest of the festival crowd are bewitched. We alter some lyrics so Winifred commands the crowd ("To the left, turn around, etc"), turning it into a CHOREOGRAPHED DANCE. The commands culminate in: "Now bring us the Mayor!"

The crowd dances off through the festival. Winifred, Sarah and Mary follow. Everyone they pass becomes instantly entranced and joins in the dance.

The crowd of dancers rush out into the festival, with Winifred, Sarah and Mary following, continuing to sing. Everyone they pass becomes bewitched and joins the dance.

They reach:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - TOWN HALL - CONTINUOUS

Town Hall has been turned into a CHEESY HAUNTED HOUSE. The crowd dances up to it, followed by the Sanderson Sisters. As the Sisters continue singing, some townspeople rush inside --

INT. TOWN HALL - CONTINUOUS

Bewitched townspeople dance through the haunted house, around CHEAP ANIMATRONIC GHOULS. They find **THE MAYOR**, going through the maze with his family, and drag him off. His family tries to pull him back but the entranced dancers block them.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - TOWN HALL - CONTINUOUS

The Sisters hit the final note of the song, just as the Mayor is crowd-surfed to them and dumped at their feet!

WINIFRED
Ah! Your majesty.

THE MAYOR
Who are you?!

WINIFRED
Your replacement.

The Mayor's eyes go wide!

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - NIGHT

Luann holds Book closed. Sam drags out an ORNATE TRUNK.

SAM
Here. If we lock him in, we can take him with us.

Book struggles to break free from Luann, but she holds on.

LUANN
We're not going to hurt you! We're just trying to protect people.

Book stops struggling. As Luann puts him into the trunk, Sam notices Izzy is by a display of boxes that read **MAGIC SALT: KEEP DARK MAGIC (AND BLAND TASTE!) AT BAY!**, shoveling them into her open backpack. She notices him looking at her.

IZZY
Trust me. You'll want this.

She tosses him a box. Then looks at the wall of Books.

IZZY (CONT'D)
What about those? Do they have spells in them?

SAM
No, those are actually a Sanderson Sisters novel that Gilbert self-published. He lost so much money.

Luann puts Book into the trunk. They share a look as she's about to close him in --

LUANN
Not all humans are bad, you know.

Book considers this as Luann closes the trunk. She flips the lock, but it's rusty and doesn't catch. But she doesn't notice. Becca runs out from the back, carrying a bag.

BECCA
I got it.

IZZY
Great. Let's get out of here.

There's a DING at the front door.

GILBERT (O.S.)
Well I did it. It was horrible, but I did it --

He rounds a corner, sees everyone there and stops dead in his tracks when he sees they're not the Sanderson Sisters. He's FILTHY, covered in dirt and sweat.

BECCA
What happened to you?

GILBERT
Nothing.

He looks very guilty. They all look at him, until he cracks.

GILBERT (CONT'D)
I dug up a grave, okay?! They needed a toe, and I was worried they'd kill me if I didn't get it and I don't know, I'm in too deep!

IZZY
Stop helping them!

GILBERT
I did! I didn't actually open a coffin or anything, I couldn't do it. So I went to the grocery store and got a pig in a blanket. What do we think? Does it look real?

He holds up a COCKTAIL WEENIE, covered in dirt. Before they can react, they hear a MAN YELLING in the street.

EXT. MAGIC SHOPPE - NIGHT

Luann, Izzy, Becca, Sam, and Gilbert run out. They see, at the end of the street, the Sanderson Sisters round the corner. The Mayor is hogtied and strapped to the two Swiffers and the Roomba, floating behind them, screaming:

THE MAYOR
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

SARAH
Oh how I have missed the sounds of begging!

BACK WITH BECCA AND CO: They duck behind some cars to hide.

IZZY
Well they found their mortal soul.

SAM
Oh my god it’s really them.

GILBERT
Isn’t it amazing?
(off everyone’s look)
Amazing doesn’t necessarily mean good! Forgive me for being wowed by resurrection.

LUANN
Where is everyone? Why isn’t anyone helping him?

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - NIGHT

The villagers, still bewitched, continue to perform their choreography even though there is NO MUSIC.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - NIGHT

Becca, Izzy, Luann, Sam and Gilbert are as we left them.

IZZY
We have to get out of here.

BECCA
We can't leave! We have to help the Mayor.

IZZY
But they can't make the potion anyway! We have the oil of boil!

BECCA
And how do you think they're gonna react when they find that out? They'll kill him and probably burn down the whole town. There's still a lot of damage they can do before sunrise.

GILBERT
(so distressed)
They're going to turn me into a cat.

Everyone chooses to ignore that.

IZZY
So what do we do?

Becca notices SALT BOXES sticking out of Izzy's backpack.

BECCA
I have an idea.

BACK ON: The Sisters, dragging the Mayor down the street.

THE MAYOR
Okay, let's talk about this. Tell me what you want.

MARY
We have reached the begging stage!

SARAH
My favorite!

The witches cackle, but then --

BECCA (O.S.)
Hey Winifred!

The Sisters see Becca standing in the street and GASP!

MARY
What is she doing here?! She is supposed to be in the basement!

SARAH
Oh no! We are in the basement!

BECCA
You can’t make the life potion without oil of boil. And this is all the oil of boil in Salem.

Becca holds up the leather pouch. The Sisters gasp.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Come and get it.

She runs off and sprints down an alley!

WINIFRED
After her!

The Sanderson Sisters chase after her.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The Sanderson Sisters round a corner and find Becca, standing alone, holding up the oil of boil bag threateningly.

BECCA
I’ll smash it.

Winifred studies Becca.

WINIFRED
Why dost thee fight us, teenager? Thou art more like us than thou doth realize.

The Sanderson Sisters slowly approach Becca, trying to lure her in. They pass by some trash cans, not noticing that Izzy is hiding among them.

SARAH
Alone.

MARY
Angry.

WINIFRED
Cast out by those who will never understand.

We see Luann hiding behind a dumpster, listening, scared that Becca does actually relate to them.

Becca’s eyes are filling with tears. They’re getting to her.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
You wish to be powerful, like us.

SARAH
But thou art scared.

MARY
Thou hast doubt. Doubt that thou shall ever know true magic.

WINIFRED
True magic is rare.

Winifred holds up her hand, lightning sparks on her finger.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Not even my sisters have it. But that has not stopped them from knowing more power than any man hath ever known. Thou art weak. But with us, thou can be strong.

Winifred holds out her hand to Becca. Becca looks at it. Considering. But then...

BECCA
NOW!

Izzy and Luann run out from opposite sides of the alley, charging at the Sanderson Sisters, who SCREAM!

MARY
We are under attack!

Luann and Izzy circle the Sisters, pouring salt on the ground, and end up with Luann and Becca on one side and Izzy on the other.

The Sisters, confused, look down and see the salt. It was a trap! Winifred looks at Becca, furious. She tries to ZAP HER but the lightning just evaporates mid-air. Becca smirks.

BECCA
Salt blocks dark magic. And you’re basically dark magic in human form. You can’t pass it.

WINIFRED
Of course we can!

Winifred is about to step over the border, but then thinks better of it, and shoves Sarah across instead. But it’s as if she shoved Sarah into a wall. They’re trapped.

BECCA
So get comfortable. Because you'll be in there until dawn. When you explode.

Becca smashes the pouch against the ground, shattering the vials. A PUFF OF PURPLE SMOKE erupts from the bag.

WINIFRED/SARAH/MARY
NOOO!!!!

WINIFRED
I HATE TEENAGERS!!! How do they keep defeating us?!

MARY
Because they are cheating. Tis the only answer.

Luann calls to Izzy --

LUANN
We'll watch them. Go help the Mayor!

Izzy runs off.

WINIFRED
And now they are freeing the Mayor!

Winifred sobs.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - NIGHT

Izzy runs from the alley. Sam comes out of the Magic Shoppe.

SAM
Did it work?

IZZY
Yeah. Where's the Book?

SAM
Safe.

IZZY
Keep it that way!

Izzy runs to the Mayor. As she does, we notice SALT spilling out of a small hole in her backpack. She gets to the Mayor and starts untying him from the Swiffers and Roomba.

THE MAYOR
Oh thank god. Can you tell me what's going on here?

IZZY
Do you promise not to have me committed?

As Izzy unties him, she knocks THE ROOMBA off to the side. We see it LIGHT UP, sensing mess. It rolls off, cleaning up the salt trail behind Izzy, and heading TOWARDS THE ALLEY.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

In the salt circle, Mary tries to comfort Winifred.

MARY
I know, 'tis terrible. But here, have a bite of the jerky baby. You have to really gnaw at it, but perhaps some food will help --

Mary takes a BABY DOLL from her pocket. It's missing a chunk of its head. Winifred slaps it out of her hand.

WINIFRED
I do not want food! I want revenge!

She turns on Sarah.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
We should have killed them when we had the chance but no, thou wanted to torture! This is all thine fault! We have lost because of thine dim-witted foolishness!

Sarah's hurt, but it boils into anger. She SHOVES Winifred. Winifred looks at her, shocked. Then shoves Sarah back. It quickly escalates into a slap fight.

MARY
Sisters. Sisters! This is not a good use of time nor energy.

SARAH
It IS a good use of time-nor-energy! Winifred, I have done nothing but support thee, for centuries! And I am tired of being called a fool!

WINIFRED
Then stop being one!

SARAH
I am not a fool! I am a good and loyal sister! I have done everything thou hast ever asked! I killed Billy, my own lover, simply because thou asked!

WINIFRED
Because he was unfaithful! He was my lover first!

SARAH
Thou only kissed him once!

WINIFRED
It was TWICE!

They resume their slap-fight. Mary breaks them apart.

MARY
We mustn't turn on each other! Especially not over something as silly as Billy Butcherson. Now Winifred, apologize to Sarah.

Winifred knows she should but is too proud.

MARY (CONT'D)
Come on, Winnie, 'tis three little words. Thou can do it.

WINIFRED
Sarah, I... am sorry.

Winifred exhales, exhausted. Sarah smiles, appeased.

SARAH
Thank thee, Winnie.

WINIFRED
I just really wanted to win this time! But now we shall sent back to Hell. Again!

SARAH
If only we could open a hellmouth.

Winifred looks at her -- what?

SARAH (CONT'D)
Remember the hellmouth spell? In Book? It creates a gateway between the world of the living and the world of the damned. If there is an open door, we could come back whenever we wanted.

MARY
That is not the worst idea. In fact, it maybe should have been our plan all along. Didst thee know about this, Winnie? The hellmouth?

WINIFRED
(lying)
Of course I did! I know everything! But it is a terrible idea, that is why we did not do it.

MARY
What is so terrible about it?

Winifred thinks, comes up with nothing, and breaks down.

WINIFRED
Why am I being interrogated?! I feel very attacked!

ANGLE ON: Becca and Luann, sitting further down the alley. Becca looks at Luann.

BECCA
About the basement... I'm sorry.

LUANN
Thank you. I'm sorry too.

They smile at each other. It's nice moment between them.

LUANN (CONT'D)
I still hate Halloween though.

ANGLE ON: The Sanderson Sisters. Winifred is despondent.

SARAH
Perhaps we need a calming circle. Think soothing thoughts...

WINIFRED
There are no soothing thoughts. There is only despair.

Mary sees the Roomba coming for them.

MARY
Winnie! Look!

WINIFRED
I cannot. My eyes are too sad.

MARY
'Tis my broom! It hates mess!

Mary looks excitedly at Winifred and Sarah, whose faces light up with hope! They quietly call the Roomba as if it's a dog.

MARY/WINIFRED/SARAH
Come, little broom! / Sweep up the mess! / Look how messy it is!

The Roomba gets to them and starts to SUCK UP THE SALT!

BACK ON: Becca and Luann. Luann looks around the alley.

LUANN
If we're going to guard them the rest of the night, kinda wished we picked a better place to trap them.

BECCA
Yeah, same--

LIGHTNING HITS THE WALL BEHIND THEM, narrowly missing them. They see the Sanderson Sisters smirking at them.

BECCA (CONT'D)
How did you--?

WINIFRED
For a moment there, I really did believe thou might be a witch, just in need of the right coven. But thine magic is false. And dost thee know what happens to false witches? They get burned.

She ZAPS the ground and draws a line across the alley, creating a WALL OF FIRE. Luann and Becca are at a dead end, they have nowhere to go.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Come, sisters! We must execute my genius idea of opening a hellmouth!

They hurry off.

Luann and Becca, trapped by a RAGING WALL OF FIRE, panic.

LUANN
Here! Onto the roof!

Luann helps Becca climb onto a dumpster.

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - RESTRICTED SECTION - NIGHT

Sam and Gilbert sit on the floor with the ornate trunk, in the middle of a salt circle, bored. After a long beat...

SAM
Can I have a raise?

GILBERT
Only if we survive.

Winifred, Sarah and Mary storm in.

WINIFRED
BooOOOOOOOk!

Gilbert bear-hugs the trunk, just in case. But then --

In the main section of the store, the BOOK FLIES OUT FROM UNDER A TABLE AND INTO WINIFRED'S ARMS.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Ah, there you are!

ANGLE ON: Sam and Gilbert, confused.

GILBERT
You said he was in the trunk!

SAM
I thought he was!

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - NIGHT

As Izzy finishes untying the Mayor, she notices SMOKE AND FLAMES rising from the alley.

IZZY
Call for help!

The Mayor takes out his phone. Izzy runs towards the alley.

THE MAYOR
Stop! It's too dangerous!
(into phone)
I need the fire department!

INT. MAGIC SHOPPE - SAME TIME

Winifred puts Book down on a table.

WINIFRED
Book, show us... *the hellmouth spell*!

Book hesitates. He looks as conflicted as a single eye can look. The hellmouth spell is serious.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Now! We are running out of time!

Winifred angrily zaps Book, and he flops open, pages wildly turning, until it lands on the Hellmouth spell.

WITH SAM AND GILBERT:

SAM
Hellmouth?

GILBERT
That’s not good.

BACK WITH THE SISTERS: Winifred scans the page.

WINIFRED
Come, sisters! To the cemetery. The spell must be done in the land of the dead.
(looking at The Book)
Ah! And it demands a human sacrifice.

MARY
All the best ones do!

WINIFRED
Let us go get that little witch and feed her to the beast!

SARAH
I cannot wait to hear her bones crunch!

ANGLE ON: Sam turns to Gilbert, starts to get up.

SAM
They’re going to take Becca.

GILBERT
Where are you going?!

SAM
Honestly, I like the odds of her rescuing me better than the odds of me rescuing her.

He runs out, just as the Sanderson Sisters are leaving --

SAM (CONT'D)
Wait!

Winifred looks at him, her eyes filled with gleeful hate.

WINIFRED
The trolley boy.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Izzy runs in just as Becca and Luann are climbing down from the roof, on the other side of the fire.

IZZY
Are you guys okay?

BECCA
Where'd they go?

They hear CACKLING OVERHEAD. They run out to the street.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SALEM - NIGHT

Becca, Izzy and Luann watch as The Sanderson Sisters fly off with Sam. Gilbert runs out of the store.

GILBERT
They took Sam! And the Book. They're going to the cemetery to open a hellmouth.

BECCA
Why did they take Sam?

GILBERT
As a human sacrifice.

A heavy beat as the gravity lands on Becca, Izzy, and Luann.

BECCA
This is all my fault.

GILBERT
No, Becca, it's mine.

Becca's crying. She wipes away the tears. Tries to calm down.

LUANN
What can we do? There has to be something. You've been stopping them all night.

BECCA
No I've just been delaying them.

IZZY
So let's keep delaying them.

BECCA
How? They're too powerful!

LUANN
So are you.

IZZY
You saved my life in Walgreen's.

BECCA
That was just salt.

LUANN
And you got us out of the basement.

BECCA
That was just herbs.

IZZY
You're telling me everything you've done tonight, you did with seasoning? No way. You're a witch.

Becca takes this to heart, but she's still not convinced. She turns to Gilbert, desperate.

BECCA
There has to be some kind of spell, right? Or a crystal? Something?

Gilbert sheepishly shakes his head, at a loss.

GILBERT
I, um... I don't know.

BECCA
No. Come on. There has to be something I can do to stop it. There has to be.

GILBERT
(gently)
Becca --

BECCA
I can't just let everyone DIE!

LIGHTNING HITS THE GROUND. They all duck, but then realize there's no one else around. Becca looks down at her hands, which are CRACKLING WITH GREEN LIGHTNING.

Luann, Izzy, and Gilbert stare at Becca, stunned.

IZZY
That's what I saw in Walgreen's.
(scoffs)
Seasoning.

LUANN
What was that?!

Gilbert stares at Becca in awe.

GILBERT
That's why I couldn't do any of Winifred's spells. Magic doesn't come from a book. It comes from the witch.

IZZY
The Book is just a reference. It's their internet!

Becca looks at the lightning on her hands and smiles.

BECCA
I'm a witch.

Luann is also looking at the lightning, stunned.

LUANN
Like a witch witch. Okay. Yeah. My step-daughter is an actual witch.

Becca "turns off" the lightning and turns to Izzy.

BECCA
Give me your phone. I need to look up a spell. Something that can get the Book away from Winifred.

Izzy hands Becca her phone. Becca runs to a nearby bike stand and zaps the lock on one of the bikes.

LUANN
Becca, wait! I'm coming with you!

BECCA
It isn't safe!

Becca bikes off. Luann, Izzy and Gilbert watch her go.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

The Sisters hover around a large STATUE. Sam is tied to it, his mouth gagged. Book hovers in front of Winifred.

WINIFRED
Let us begin.

Sarah notices something off-screen and DRAMATICALLY GASPS!

SARAH
A bird!

She points to AN OWL, perched on a gravestone below. Very close to the owl is BECCA! Standing in a circle of salt.

MARY
Also her!

WINIFRED
What are you doing here?!

BECCA
Taking your Book.

MARY
That is impossible! ... Right?

Becca holds out her hand towards the Book and whispers:

BECCA
Out of touch but I can see,
Something that now comes to me.

THE BOOK MOVES A TINY BIT! The Sisters are SHOCKED.

WINIFRED
Knock her out of that salt circle
and bring me her head!

Mary and Sarah fly off!

Sam, seeing Becca's in danger, tries to cut the ropes binding his hands by rubbing them against an edge on the statue.

Sarah dives at Becca and flies FAST CIRCLES around her, whipping up leaves, creating a mini-tornado. Becca can't see!

Mary charges in from the side, holding a BIG BRANCH like a javelin! She rams it into Becca and knocks her out of the circle! Becca lands hard on the ground. She's vulnerable!

Becca sees Winifred above her, hand raised, about to strike! She runs, frantically dodging Winifred's lightning!

BECCA
Out of touch but I can see,
Something that now comes to ME!

THE BOOK FALLS TOWARDS BECCA!

WINIFRED
NO!

Winifred holds out her hand! The Book stops, mid-air, pulled in two directions! He looks at Winifred -- he's scared!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Let go! We are not enemies! Thine enemies are out there! Those fools will never accept thee! People fear what they do not understand, and hate what they fear. You will see!

Sarah and Mary, next to Winifred, also reach for The Book.

SARAH/MARY
They will shun you, mock you, drive you out!

Becca tries to stay focused, but they're getting to her. Book inches towards Winifred. Winifred's eyes widen. It's working!

WINIFRED
Give up! Thou art weak! Thou art nothing without thine sisters!

Becca looks at her -- what does that mean? While she's distracted, The Book flies into Winifred's hand! Becca falls to the ground, depleted. Winifred glares down at her.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
It will be such a pleasure to watch thee be ripped limb from limb.

Becca looks up at her, terrified.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
All the people long since dead,
Deep asleep in thy wormy bed --

Becca feels the ground begin to shake.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Wiggle thy toes, open thine eyes,
twist thy fingers toward the sky --

COFFINS RAISE. HANDS BREAK THROUGH THE DIRT. Becca tries to shoot lightning, but nothing comes out! She's too scared!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Life is sweet, be not shy. On thy
feet, so sayeth I!

ZOMBIES CLIMB OUT OF GRAVES! A SKELETON claws through dirt, a 19th century lady zombie in a fancy hat stumbles from a tomb!

CLOSE ON: BILLY BUTCHERSON'S GRAVESTONE. **BILLY** pops up. He sees the Sisters and groans. Of course.

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Hello, my darling army of the dead!
I have but one command for thee!
(to Becca)
Kill her.

The ZOMBIE ARMY turns on Becca. Uh-oh. BECCA RUNS! A ZOMBIE HAND BUSTS THROUGH THE GROUND AND GRABS HER ANKLE! She falls!

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
You chose to fight alone, and now
you shall die alone!

Zombies surround Becca. The FANCY LADY ZOMBIE stands over her, looking VERY hungry for brains! IT'S ALL OVER! But then, THE FANCY LADY'S HEAD FLIES OFF! Her body falls, revealing:

LUANN WITH A SHOVEL LOOKING LIKE A HERO!

LUANN
You're not alone.

Becca smiles, tears in her eyes, so relieved! Luann uses her shovel to sever the hand holding Becca's ankle as:

IZZY (O.S.)
AHHHH!!!

Izzy runs in with a RAKE, swinging like crazy! She's going SO nuts that the zombies are kind of scared of her. She turns on one, and he just runs away!

IZZY (CONT'D)
That’s right! Run away you coward!

Gilbert has a BASEBALL BAT and swings wildly at zombies, grimacing because he finds the whole thing very disgusting.

GILBERT
My god, the smell!

Becca grabs the branch Mary hit her with and fights alongside Luann and Izzy. Billy runs up. Becca goes to swing at him but he holds up his hands in surrender.

BILLY
Wait! I’m a nice zombie.

Becca looks confused. He sighs, annoyed he has to explain.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Billy Butcherson. Murdered by the Sanderson Sisters, et cetera. What are we going to do about that?

He points to **A SWIRLING PORTAL OPENING UNDER THE SISTERS.**

LUANN
We’ll hold them off! Get the Book!

BECCA
I can’t do it alone! I need your help with the spell!

IZZY
But we don’t have any powers!

BECCA
You don’t have any magic. But neither did Sarah or Mary until Winifred shared hers. And it made all of them stronger. Power isn’t always loud. Doesn’t mean it’s not there.

She holds out her hand to Luann. Luann takes it, then offers her other hand to Izzy. She takes it. They’re a chain.

ANGLE ON: The Sanderson Sisters, hovering over the GROWING SINKHOLE! It caves in at an angle, creating a staircase!

Cassie is tied up next to the staircase, terrified!

WINIFRED/SARAH/MARY
Open the thorny, fiery gates,
Tear the veil that separates --

GREEN LIGHT SHOOTS OUT OF THE SINKHOLE! We see the shadow of a **LARGE BONY HAND** in the tunnel. SOMETHING IS COMING! Sam, terrified, keeps working on his rope -- he's almost through!

SARAH
Tis working, Winnie, tis working!

Winifred reaches to turn the page for the rest of the spell, but THE BOOK SLAMS SHUT!

The Book and Winifred lock eyes, both shocked. But before she can do anything, THE BOOK IS PULLED DOWN, STRAIGHT INTO:

BECCA'S HAND.

The sinkhole staircase caves in! The green light disappears!

WINIFRED
NO!

Becca dives behind a statue for cover. She and Izzy struggle to keep The Book from breaking free. Luann rips off her belt and wraps it around The Book.

IZZY
Bless you for accessorizing!

Winifred zaps the statue behind them, and it EXPLODES!

BECCA
Time to run.

So they do! Winifred chases, zapping wildly! Sarah and Mary follow. But Billy LEAPS OFF A STATUE AND GRABS THE END OF SARAH'S SWIFFER! Sarah gasps, excited to see him.

SARAH
Hi Billy!

Billy tries to knock her off the Swiffer. Sarah notices a button on the handle and presses it! It SQUIRTS LIQUID INTO BILLY'S EYES just as Mary flies in and knocks him off!

SARAH (CONT'D)
Bye Billy!

ANGLE ON: Sam, as he manages to break the rope binding his hands! He notices a LITTLE GIRL ZOMBIE in COLONIAL GARB.

SAM
Hey, you're Deliverance Griggs! So crazy, I was <u>just</u> talking about you-

She attacks him!

ANGLE ON: Becca, Izzy, and Luann running from Winifred, dodging exploding gravestones. Izzy spots a mausoleum.

IZZY
In there!

INT. MAUSOLEUM - NIGHT

They run in. LIGHTNING HITS THE ROOF OUTSIDE. It sounds like explosions right above them, but the roof stands.

BECCA
That roof’s not gonna hold forever.

Luann gets an idea. She kneels by The Book.

LUANN
Hi... Mr. Book. I know Winifred has used you to do some really bad stuff. But that doesn’t necessarily mean you’re a bad book. And now you get to decide.

Luann takes off the belt around The Book.

LUANN (CONT'D)
So... any chance you know a spell that might help us here? Cause I’d really love for none of us to die.

Book looks conflicted. Suddenly, the building LURCHES!

EXT. MAUSOLEUM - NIGHT

The Sanderson Sisters hover over the mausoleum, which is LIFTING OUT OF THE GROUND!

WINIFRED/SARAH/MARY
Light as air, the ground defied,
What lies before us now can fly.

INT. MAUSOLEUM - SAME TIME

Becca, Izzy, and Luann feel the mausoleum lifting.

BECCA
They’re gonna fly us out of the cemetery so they can come in.

It lurches again! They fall and slide to one side. The Book flops open as he slides. He lands by Luann. She notices:

LUANN
Look! “The Curse of Final Death.” It lays the dead to rest forever. They can’t be brought back. It’ll get rid of the zombies!

BECCA
And the Sanderson Sisters.

The building lurches again!

IZZY
We have to get out of here!

BECCA
She’ll zap us as soon as we leave!

IZZY
How’d you block it at Walgreen’s?

BECCA
I don’t know, it just happened. I didn’t want you to die.

IZZY
I’m still in danger of dying.

Izzy holds up a salt box.

EXT. MAUSOLEUM - NIGHT

The mausoleum hovers high in the air. Luann, Izzy, and Becca jump out! It’s a high jump, and they hit the ground hard!

Izzy loses the salt in the fall. It’s a few feet away! She runs to grab it. The mausoleum THUDS to the Earth as Winifred LOCKS EYES ON BECCA ON THE GROUND, VULNERABLE!

Izzy runs back towards Becca, ripping open the salt --

Winifred SHOOTS A HUGE LIGHTNING BOLT AT BECCA!

As Izzy dives to complete the salt circle, Becca thrusts her hands forward, sending out a PULSE OF ENERGY, which deflects the lightning! Winifred, Sarah and Mary are SHOCKED.

Becca glares at them, lightning crackling on her fingers. Winifred notices, but before she can react -- BECCA BLASTS HER WITH LIGHTNING and KNOCKS HER OFF HER SWIFFER!

Winifred JUST BARELY lands on the mausoleum! She dangles precariously off the ledge! Mary and Sarah rush to help her.

ANGLE ON: Becca, Izzy, and Luann in a salt circle. As Luann opens Book, Becca notices SAM, getting overtaken by zombies. Two are holding him, and another is GRABBING HIS HEAD.

Becca ZAPS the zombie going for Sam's brains! The zombie's head goes flying off. Sam smiles at Becca. Thanks.

LUANN
Here!

Becca, Luann, and Izzy join hands. Behind them, Billy, Gilbert, and Sam fight zombies, but they're losing ground!

BECCA/IZZY/LUANN
We send you back into the soil,
Banished from this mortal coil,
Bring us now the Final Death,
Give what is gone eternal rest.

As they continue the incantation, GREEN LIGHT flows from Becca's hands into Izzy's and Luann's, flowing through them to create a CIRCLE OF LIGHT.

ANGLE ON: The Sanderson Sisters on the mausoleum roof.

SARAH
The wind is stealing my fingers!

Sarah holds up her hands. Her fingertips are turning into dust, drifting off into the wind. Winifred is aghast!

WINIFRED
The Curse of Final Death!

She rushes to the edge of the roof and calls out to Becca --

WINIFRED (CONT'D)
Why are you doing this?! Why fight to protect a world that will never care about thee?!

Becca looks at Winifred. Izzy and Luann continue the spell.

BECCA
Because I'm a witch! And witchcraft is about the energy you put into the world, not what the world puts into you. You gave into your hate and anger and you let it control you. You're the one who's weak!

Winifred's hands are STARTING TO DISINTEGRATE.

WINIFRED
Nonsense! We are the most powerful witches that ever lived! Keep us alive, and join us! Be a part of the most powerful coven in history!

BECCA
I've got my own coven.

BOOM! A SHOCK WAVE SHOOTS OUT OF THEIR CIRCLE and turns the zombies to dust! As Billy goes, he breathes a sigh of relief.

Winifred, slowly disintegrating, screams at Becca --

WINIFRED
You will regret this! One day we shall return to BURN SALEM TO THE GROUND! And you along with it!

MARY (O.S.)
Winnie.

Winifred turns. Sarah and Mary are fading away, almost gone.

MARY (CONT'D)
Tis over.

WINIFRED
But... our revenge.

MARY
Perhaps we already have it. They say the best revenge is living well. And we have lived very well.

SARAH
Because we had each other.

Winifred smiles, tears in her eyes. They're right.

WINIFRED
My sisters.

As she hugs them, they disappear. Together.

Becca, Izzy and Luann look around. Everything is quiet.

IZZY
We did it? We did it!

Becca hugs them both! Luann notices Book looks a little sad. She smiles at him, knowing that was hard for him.

LUANN
Thanks Mr. Book.

He gives her a “you’re welcome” stare. Sam and Gilbert walk up. Gilbert looks at Becca, so proud.

GILBERT
You know, some might say this incredible revelation about your witchcraft was perhaps worth all the trouble --

BECCA
I’m still mad at you.

GILBERT
That’s fair, I’m sorry.

He moves off, embarrassed. Sam smiles at Becca.

SAM
Thanks for saving my life.

BECCA
No problem.

Luann watches this, barely able to contain a huge smile.

LUANN
We should get home. It’s so late. Come on, Izzy, Gilbert.

Luann leads Izzy and Gilbert off, glancing back at Sam and Becca, so smitten with how cute they are.

SAM
That was...

BECCA
Terrifying?

SAM
Yeah. But also... you’re amazing.

She blushes, still not great at taking compliments.

SAM (CONT'D)
This is maybe the weirdest time and place to do this, but since we just almost died, I figure carpe diem. Do you want to go out sometime?

BECCA
Yeah.

SAM
Really?
(trying to be cool)
I mean, cool.
(but then Sam again)
But really?!

Becca kisses him. It's a sweet first kiss between a witch and a magician in a cemetery. It's weird but adorable.

INT. BECCA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Becca, Izzy, Luann collapse onto couches, exhausted.

LUANN
You really think no one will remember what they saw?

BECCA
Everyone was in a trance, except for the Mayor. And he won't tell anyone. Last thing he wants is people to be scared of Salem.

IZZY
So you just saved the world and get no credit?

BECCA
We just saved the world, and I don't care if no one knows. We do. And that's enough.

Luann smiles at Becca, proud of her selflessness.

LUANN
So do you want to watch a movie or something? I'm definitely not going to bed anytime soon because I am still too scared to close my eyes.

BECCA
Don't worry. All the monsters are gone.

THE FRONT DOOR FLIES OPEN! Luann SCREAMS! But it's just Tom!

TOM
Happy Halloween!

BECCA
Dad!

Becca runs to him, he wraps her in a big hug. He sees Luann is terrified, but still happy to see him. He laughs.

TOM
I'm sorry! I had to do at least one scare. How was your night?

Becca, Luann and Izzy look at each other, no idea how to answer that. They smile at Tom, happy to keep their secret.

LUANN
Fun!

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. HELL - CREDITS SEQUENCE

We're in a very red, cartoony version of Hell, populated by the zombies from the cemetery and the Monster Mash monsters.

SATAN (O.S.)
People of Hell, please put your decaying hands together for... The Sanderson Sisters!

A SPOTLIGHT finds The Sanderson Sisters on a stage.

The Sisters perform "We Are Family" by Sister Sledge. They have a dead band behind them (a skeleton drummer, a rock star zombie playing guitar, a demon on the keys.) At one point, MOTHER appears and joins in the song. As the credits roll, we watch our three witches do what they were born to do -- perform a giant, fun musical number to an adoring crowd.